The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 5 — THE NORTH ADAMS EVENING TRANSCRIPT, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5 1899 — NUMBER 36



Parker Fountain Pen at Higley's.

The recognized hea quarters for fine repairing.

The Finest Strawberries

Of the season can be found daily at

101 Main Street

I receive them daily, only a few hours after they are picked and everybody who has one basket wants more. Give us your orders early.

Home Grown Wax Beans are very fine. I get them every morning.

Really Fine Oranges are hard to find, but I have them.

Sour Cherries Get your Sour Cherries for canning now.

Watermelons on Ice.

M. V. N. Braman,
101 Main Street
Telephone 220.

Vacation Needs

Tooth Brushes,	10 to 50c
Hair Brushes,	25c to $2.50
Pocket Combs,	10c to 75c
Manicure Scissors,	35c to $1
Nail Files,	10c to 50c
Corn Knives,	35c to 75c
Corn Razors,	50c
Whisk Brooms,	15c to 50c
Drinking Cups,	10c to 25c
Bottled Perfume,	10c to 1.50
Soap Boxes,	10c to 50c
Toilet Soaps,	10c to 50c cake
Powder Boxes,	35c to 75c
Talcum Powder,	10c

Do You Need Any of the Above ?

We have the largest assortment in the city and would be pleased to show them to you.

Wilson House Drug Store
Cor. Main and Holden.

Cooked Meats

When perplexed what to have good for luncheon, remember we have constantly on hand, all ready for the table

Cold
Boiled Ham, Pressed Ham, Pressed Corned Beef, Frankfurt and Bologna Sausages.

Pickled
Lambs' Tongues and Pigs' Feet, Pocket Honeycomb Tripe.

Canned
Ox and Luncheon Tongue, Salmon, Heinz's Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce.

Creamery Butter
Your choice of Stamford, Hoosick, Hudson Valley or Charlemont.

Vegetables
We receive fresh every morning from our home gardens
Green Peas, String Beans, Bunch Beets and Turnips, Summer Squashes, Cucumbers.

Watermelons
On the ice. Whole or half.

Lowest Cash Prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Bateman's City Market,
115 Main St.

ENGLAND LAUGHS.

Pillsbury Gives His Views to Clan-Na-Gael.

National Policy Strongly Condemned. Calls it a Mania for Foreign Empire.

Boston, July 5—Hon. A. E. Pillsbury, former attorney-general of Massachusetts in letter to the Clan Na-Gael, for the first time announces his attitude on the question of expansion. He says he protests against the insane policy of foreign empire to which the American people are being committed against their wills. We have been made to pay twenty millions for the privilege of waging a war of indefinite length at a cost of a million a day, to say nothing of the health and lives of the brave men, against a people who never gave us cause for defense, and whose moral right to self government is as good as our own. We are doing this chiefly for the benefit of Great Britain, whose diplomatists, statesmen are at this moment laughing in their sleeves at our folly in allowing ourselves to be so easily gulled."

WORK OF DYNAMITERS

Lives of Many Persons at Oxfordville, N H, Placed in Jeopardy

Orford, N. H, July 5.—Several buildings in Orfordville were dynamited early yesterday morning, and while only one, a small outbuilding, was destroyed, the store and postoffice occupied by Joseph Bailey was badly wrecked and the lives of several people were endangered. Three men, who are supposed to have been responsible for the explosions, have been identified, and it is expected that arrests will be made as soon as a warrant can be secured.

The three men had been exploding dynamite in various parts of the town, apparently for the purpose of adding to the general "night before" demonstration. Later, it is alleged, they placed a cartridge on the steps of the building occupied by Joseph Bailey as a store and dwelling house. The village postoffice also is in the building. The explosion wrecked the lower front part of the building, tearing the piazza almost entirely away. Had the charge been properly placed the building undoubtedly would have been demolished. Three persons, members of the Bailey family, who were sleeping in the upper part of the house, escaped without injury.

Mr Bailey claims that one of the perpetrators is a man whom he recently sued, and the latter made a disturbance in the postoffice and threatened that the time would come when he would have revenge on Bailey.

An outbuilding of the new grammar school, over which a recent town meeting was sharply divided, was next destroyed, and the men then went to the house of William H. Evans, with whom one member of the supposed gang had difficulty, and placed a cartridge on the piazza. This one, as at the Bailey house, was misplaced and caused only slight damage. Here, also, the family was in bed.

Sheriff C. H. Riley was summoned, but refused to act until a warrant could be issued. It is probable that the United States officials also will take some action, as the postoffice was in one of the buildings upon which the attempt to dynamite was made.

Sentiment of Tammany.

New York, July 5.—The Fourth of July was celebrated by Tammany hall with formal exercises in the wigwam. Joseph J. Willett, president of the Alabama Bar association, made the oration of the day. Just before the close of his speech, Mr. Willett said: "I see that man Alger is running for senator from Michigan on an anti-trust platform. Isn't that rich? Alger, the friend of Mark Hanna, of Armour, of Eagan, running on an anti-trust platform." Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas was responsible for the sensation of the day. "We Democrats will go to the next convention," he said, "advocating as before the unlimited coinage of free silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1." There was loud cheering at this. Ex-Governor Hogg said the Democrats in 1900 would denounce trusts, favor the income tax, the granting of Cuban independence, and the construction and maintenance of the Nicaragua canal, denounce imperialism and declare against government by injunction.

Didn't Get Vengeance After All.

New York, July 5.—Theo Marzierio's throat was cut a year ago by Nicolo Angelino during a card party. Marzierio, though near death, refused to tell who cut him, saying: "I will take my own vengeance. Yesterday Marzierio met Angelino on One Hundred and Forty-ninth street for the first time since Angelino cut his throat. Marzierio whipped out a revolver and blazed away. The first shot went through Angelino's hat. The next two went through the Italian's coat sleeve. The fourth went wild, and the fifth landed in the abdomen of Camilla Demario, a 2-year-old child, who had come toddling up to see the fireworks. She will die. Marzierio ran, and the police are looking for him. Angelino escaped with a bad scare.

CONSUL PRATT CALLS IT LIBEL

Singapore, July 5—Spencer Pratt, the American consul, has taken legal steps to disprove the alleged interview published in book form in which he is said to have promised the Philippino leaders independence if they would help the United States against Spain. He has sued the publishers of the book for libel and the courts have issued an injunction. He will press the case in the United States also and will show that the telegrams published are the output of the anti-American bureau in Hong Kong, which does much injury to the good name of the consular service in the orient.

Attempt on Ameer's Life.

London, July 5—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Globe says: Recently at Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan a man discharged a rifle point blank at the Amer, missing him and striking a general near. The Amer's brother Ishak Khan, attempted to bribe the cook to poison Amer. The plot was discovered. Ishak fled to Russian Asia and the cook was hanged.

Prepared For Kruger

London, July 5—The Pall Mall Gazette says the secretary of war in conjunction with the military chiefs has completed arrangements for the dispatch of 50,000 troops of all arms to South Africa in event of matters taking a turn for the worst.

Yellow Fever Kills Surgeon

Washington, July 5—Surgeon Clenendin died at Santiago yesterday from yellow fever.

THE PRESIDENT'S PLAN

Will Apportion the Officers of Volunteers Equally Among the States

Washington, July 5—Senator McLaurin of South Carolina, who was at the White House today in the interests of some applicants for commissions in the new military organization. He was given to understand that the president would apportion the officers for the new regiments among the several states in the proportion of a captain and first lieutenant to each state, irrespective of politics. The higher officers, he has already intimated, will be taken largely from the regular establishment. It is understood a strong effort will be made to reserve the second lieutenancies for the non-commissioned officers who made good records in active service, both regulars and volunteers.

Christian Endeavor Growth

Detroit, Mich., July 5—Officers of the united society of Christian Endeavor are delayed from congestion of traffic, there being so many special trains to the convention. The meeting of the corporation had just 11 attending. President Francis Clark, presiding, reported a growth of over 100,000 a year. He said his trip to the West Indies was full of encouragement and hope.

Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, was re-elected president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor today. John Willis Baer, was re-elected secretary and Wm. Shaw, treasurer.

Heavy Loss by Fire

Paris, Tenn., July 5—Fire works started a blaze in a stable last night, which burned the stable and 20 other buildings. The loss is $175,000. The water supply was inadequate.

John Glennon fell down stairs at Boston and fractured his skull. He is in a critical condition.

The body of a man, supposed to be that of Michael Powers, a fireman of the steamer Admiral Sampson, was found in Boston harbor.

Frank Emerson, 25, committed suicide by shooting at Quidneck, R. I. Emerson had made several previous attempts upon his life, and had taken paris green within only a few weeks. It is said that for a long time Emerson had been despondent because of the refusal of a certain young woman to receive his attentions.

PITTSBURG CASUALTIES

RECORD OF THE FOURTH

A Murder, Two Drowning Accidents and Boy Killed by Electric Car. Five Lives Lost in Celebrating. Casualties Equal to Philippine Battle.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 5—Among the Fourth of July casualties here were: Dominick Buftani killed William Barry because the latter interfered with an Italian who was beating a small boy. Rafael Greco, swimming in the river, had cramps. His companion, Carmillo Andiome, went to his assistance and both were drowned. Frank Hartinuski, five, running after a firecracker was struck and killed by an electric car. Charley Miller, seven, fell into a 60-foot well and was drowned.

The Wheeling Stogies

Boston, July 5—Judge Colt of the United States circuit court, has handed down a decision holding that stogies bearing the name "Wheeling" can not be manufactured elsewhere than in Wheeling, W. Va., and sold as Wheeling stogies. The effect will be far reaching in the tobacco trade. The decision can be applied to Key West cigars not actually made in Key West, and to other goods in the same way.

The American Wins

Henley on Thames, July 5—In the heats for the grand challenge cup today the Argonaut eight beat the Dutch crew; London Rowing club beat the Thames; Leander beat Balliol; Trinity college beat Eton. In the second heat of the diamond sculls, singles, Howell, the American, beat Bright of the Argonauts.

Rev D P Livermore Dead

Melrose, Mass, July 5—Rev. D. P. Livermore, 81, husband of Mary A. Livermore, the famous orator and leader of women, died this morning. He was born in Leicester, Mass. He was a Universalist preacher and author of some religious works.

For Californian Wines

New York, July 5—So great has been the demand for space in the agricultural departments exhibit of beverages at the Paris exposition, California wine growers, besides having space in the government building, have already engaged a building outside of the grounds where California wines may be on exhibition.

Arms For Carlists

Madrid, July 5—The prefect of Havarro announces the seizure of four cases of arms smuggled from France for the use of Carlists.

Wood Sails For Cuba

Boston, July 5—General Leonard Wood sailed for Santiago today on the Admiral Dewey of the Boston Fruit company line.

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Received through the office of George H. Bancroft, Commission Stock Broker, Room 5 Burlingame Block.

	July 5, 1899.		
Atch	20	19¾	20
Atch pr	60⅜	58¾	60⅛
B. R. T	119	116¾	118⅞
C. B. & Q	138½	137½	137⅞
C. C. C.	58⅝	58⅛	58¼
D. & H	124¾	123¾	124½
Fed. Steel	59¼	58	58⅞
Fed. Steel pr	81¾	81	81¾
Gen. Elec	118⅛	117½	118⅛
J. C.	119	118	118¾
Lea pr	71¾	71	71½
L. & N	4.72	71⅜	71¾
Man	119	117¾	118
Mo. Pac	45¾	44¾	45⅝
M. K. T. pr	35	34¼	35
No. West	161	160⅜	160½
No. Pac	51	50¼	50⅝
N. Y. C.	141	140	140
P. M.	49	48½	49
Peo. Gas	122	120¾	121⅜
Rock Island	118⅞	118	118½
Reading pr	62¾	61¼	62⅜
S. R. pr	53	52	52¾
St. Paul	133¼	131⅞	133
Sugar	160	155½	158⅞
T. C. I	66⅛	64½	66
Tobacco	95½	92⅜	95
Union Pac	45½	44½	45
Union Pac pr	79¼	78⅝	78⅝
W. U.	90	89¾	90
Wab pr	22¼	21⅜	21⅞
Wire	55½	53½	55

Chicago Market

Wheat,	Opening			
July,	73½	73½	72⅞	72⅞
Sept.,	75	75	73⅞	73⅞
Corn,				
July,	34	34	33⅞	33⅞
Sept,	34½	34½	33⅞	33⅞
Oats.				
July,	23⅞	23⅞	23⅛	23⅛
Sept,	21⅛	21⅛	20⅛	20⅛
Pork,				
July,				830
Sept.,	855	855	847	847
Lard,				
July				505

UNTOLD HAVOC

IS INDESCRIBABLE

The Fairest Part of Texas is Now a Forsaken Wilderness. Slimy Mud Covers Fruitful Fields. Carcasses and Bodies Are Floating Over All.

Houston, Texas, July 5—Half is not told of the havoc wrought by the floods. The disaster is so apalling that description is not possible of what a week ago was the fairest part of Texas and is now as good as a forsaken wilderness.

Waters covered the valley to a depth of 30 feet, six inches. Where a week ago there were fields of cotton, corn and melons, there is now nothing but slimy mud and over all carcasses of animals and bodies of human beings floating. Hundreds of houses have been submerged and many have been swept from their foundations. The flooded district is 500 miles long and 50 wide.

It is estimated that 200 lives were lost. The loss to farmers is about $10,000,000 and to railroads about $3,000,000.

Harvard-Yale Athletes Sail

New York, July 5—The Harvard and Yale athletic team to compete with Oxford and Cambridge sailed today on the St. Louis. They are in excellent condition.

The men were given an enthusiastic farewell at the dock. They were accompanied to England by over 50 college men who go to cheer for the team. Of the team, 13 are Harvard and nine Yale men. Captain Roche said all going are confident they are going to do well.

Neosho Valley Flooded

Humbolt, Kas., July 5—Neosho valley is flooded. Four hours of rain have put it under six feet of water. There is great crop damage. One farmer was drowned. It is feared the flood will exceed that of 1865.

Fire at Gloucester

Gloucester, Mass., July 5—Fire in Tarr's block this morning spread to Cape Ann building. The loss is $58,000. The insurance was for $40,000.

LOCAL NEWS.

USE OF WATER RESTRICTED.

Can Now be Used on Lawns for Half an Hour Only Each Day.

Commissioner Temple has today issued notices to users of city water that beginning tonight, its use on lawns and streets will be restricted. Hereafter and until further notice, use of the water through hose or lawn fountains will be allowed only from 7 to 7.30 o'clock every evening. The breaking of this rule will render the user liable to have the water shut off from his premises

This rule is made necessary by the continued falling of the water in the main reservoir. This has been steadily going down since the long drouth, the rains since the drouth was broken not having been enough to raise the reservoir materially at any time. The water from Broad brook, where the rains did more good, has been turned into the main reservoir, and yet it has continued to fall.

At present there is only 37 feet of water in the reservoir, and the authorities think it time to check the extravagant waste of water on lawns that has been going on. There is no danger of a water famine, but the rule is simply to prevent waste.

Coming Baseball Games.

Manager Mackey is going to make an attempt before he dies to get a team here that will play as good a game here as it is said to elsewhere. Saturday he will play the Philmont Athletic club, and the Cuban Giants are booked for games July 21 and 22. They have won 32 out of 39 games played.

There is now a prospect that Pittsfield will soon have a professional team to play here Saturdays after July 8.

Fan To Be Started Soon.

Work on the large fan at the central shaft to clear the tunnel of smoke has been progressing rapidly, and it is now believed that the apparatus will be ready to start in about two weeks. The fan is not yet set up, but the motor is ready, and the wires from this city are all up.

—F. P. McCormick gavea very pleasing organ recital at the Methodist church Monday eveningwhich was enjoyed by many of his friends.

—Mrs. Rennell of River street extension, who was a patient at the hospital, jumped from a second story window yesterday, but was not seriously injured. She was taken to her home this morning.

Little Clothes, Little Money.

Clothes for the little folks for little money. Clothes supplied to the boys at the same wholesale basis of reduction that prevails in our men's department. All the odd suits and short lines, ages 3 to 16, reduced from 10 to 50 per cent.

Crash Hats

for boys are cool, and practical wearers. Just 10 doz. left which we put in at one-half price, 25c. A few straws 25c, worth 50c, suitable for boys 5 to 15 years of age.

Shirt Waists.

Boys' Shirt Waists culled from our immense stock, some 20 doz. in all at one-half price, 25 and 50c.

C. H. CUTTING & CO.

Wedding Presents,

Our stock in Elegant Wedding Presents is Complete and Reasonable.

We have also a new stock of Broach Pins, Stick Pins, Shirt Waist Sets, Bracelets, Sash Buckles, Collar Buckles, Finger Rings, plain or set with Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, etc.

In Watches—all sizes and Prices—the best the market affords.

Initials engraved on Silver Presents free.

L. M. Barnes 5 Wilson House Bl'k, Main St.

RETROSPECT

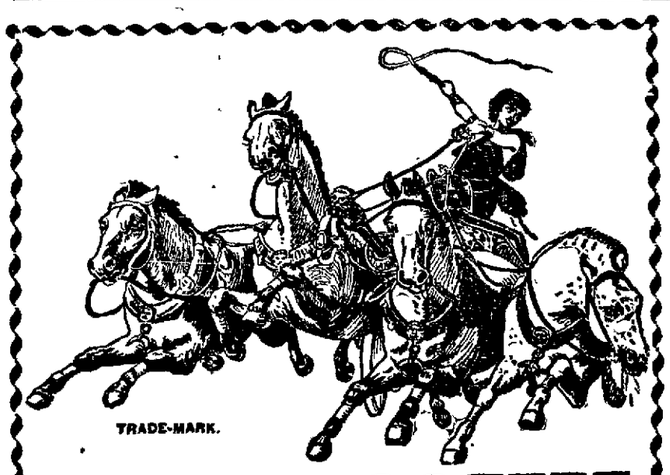
Our trade for spring and summer of 1899 has been enormoous. Our prices have been very attractive and never have our efforts to keep choice outfits for old and young been better appreciated as evidenced by the crowds that have thronged our different departments during the entire season.

TODAY

We add about 50 men's suits to our sale at $8.00 and no man can and no man can afford to neglect this opportunity. Dark, medium or light shades. A selection of 150 suits that have been $15, $12 and $10. Now your choice at $8.00.

Boys' department shows similar reduction. 125 short pant suits at half price to close odd lots. Some a little soiled from handling.

BARNARD & CO.



VICTOR COFFEE
PURE. FRAGRANT. DELICIOUS.
ONCE USED ALWAYS WANTED.
1-lb. Cans only. Best Grocers. Take Home a Can to Try.
SHAPLEIGH COFFEE CO., BOSTON.

Stockwell & Rosston,

18 Main Street.

Watermelons, Squash, Crook Neck Squash, Ripe Tomatoes, Fine Peas, Cucumbers, Cabbage, Rhubarb, Beets, Etc., Berlin Strawberries fresh every day.

Spring Lamb, Native Fowls, Choice Broilers, Fine Cuts of Beef, Fat Veal, Etc,

Our telephone is 232

Prompt Service

..Do not forget our new location.....

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WILLIAMSTOWN.

FOUND GUILTY OF HORSE STEALING

John McNamara, jr., was before the court Monday afternoon charged with taking a horse from the Greylock stables one night last week and driving him until he was nearly dead, and pleaded not guilty. It was clearly proven that he had taken the horse as he was seen by Gercham Phelps and Robert Walden who live at the oblong at South Williamstown. He drove up to Robert Walden's house and asked for something to eat and asked Mr. Walden what he thought of his new horse which he said he had just traded a bicycle for. He again showed the horse and buggy when he drove up in front of Gercham Phelps' and asked Mr. Phelps for a jug to get some cider. A jacket which was left in the buggy was also identified as the one belonging to him. He was therefore found guilty and was sentenced to the house of correction at Pittsfield for six months.

HAS REACHED ALASKA.

N. J. Baron received a letter from his nephew, Henry Baron, stating that he had arrived at Fort Rangel, Alaska, where he will havec harge of his uncle's store. Mr. Baron is well known in this town, as he is a graduate of the high school here as well as of Williams. He was a member of the class of '95 at Williams. He writes that the town has 600 inhabitants, 400 of which are Indians. The main street of the place is about one mile long, and the houses, which are near the water's edge, are built on stilts. The houses, which are of wood, are well built and sometimes painted. The houses are connected with wood walks, as they have no roads. He states that he rather likes the place and expects to stay for at least five years.

A CELEBRATION ACCIDENT.

Akey's injuries were the most serious, with a serious accident early yesterday morning while trying to fire a cannon. Akey's injuries were the most sreious, as he had his thumb so badly smashed that it was necessary to amputate it at the first joint. Roebuck's hands were badly burned. Both boys were attended by Dr. Hull. Lewis Miller also had his hand badly burned.

Mrs. Edward Dawley of Arkansas, who is visiting friends in town is suffering with malarial fever. Mr. and Mrs. Dawley were former residents of the town and had lived her up to seven years ago, when they went to Arkansas. They are in town spending the summer, but have been meeting with rather hard luck. Mr. Dawley had his pockets picked of $174 the day McKinley was in the city and now his wife is ill.

Uncle Tom's Cabin has been billed for this town for Tuesday evening, July 11.

At a recent meeting of the Gale hose company it was voted that the company attend the firemen's convention which will be held in Bennington, Vt., July 20.

Mrs. W. L. Crosier returned Monday from a few weeks visit with friends in Holyoke.

Mrs. Burdick of New York city is visiting at her daughter's, Mrs. F. H. Daniels, of Water street.

Mrs. Justin Young of South Williamstown is on the sick list.

Miss Margaret Cole is home after a few weeks' visit at her uncle's, J. H. Barrows, president of Oberlin college, Oberlin, Ohio.

Miss Aline Howes is spending a few days with friends in Troy, N. Y.

Marshal Howes of Cambridge returned to his home yesterday after a short visit in town.

Albert Roushousen of Newark, N. J., is spending a week's vacation with his parents in town.

A free health lecture will be given in the F. M. T. A. hall this evening by Mrs. Eliot of Pittsfield on the subject causes and effect of the nervous conditions. The lecture was to have been given last week but was postponed on account of the rain until this evening. All ladies are invited to be present.

Mrs. Frabene of Boston is occupying the Hart cottage on South street for the summer.

Sumner Prindle who has been spending the past few months with his parents in town returned to Salem, N. Y., yesterday where he will resume his duties as bookkeeper for his uncle in that city.

Thos Holbrook has accepted a position as assistant clerk at the Greylock hotel.

S. S. Town spent the Fourth with friends at Salem, N. Y.

Mrs. Thomas Horan of Mechanicville, N. Y., who has been the guest of Mrs. Riley of Cole avenue returned to her home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bellows are spending a month's outing in Canada with friends.

Arthur Burrington and wife of Lowell, Mass., Mr. Aiken of Cohoes, and the Misses Murphy of Cohoes are the guests of P. W. Eaton of Southworth avenue.

Manager Stacey has received another lot of pure silk front shirts at 49 cents. Barnard & Co. have the inside in these shirts direct from makers. Other stores are getting 75 cents for the same quality. Choice assortment of summer comforts for men and boys.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Burlingame & Darbys, druggists.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Burlingame & Darbys' drug store; every bottle guaranteed.



The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at the drug stores of Burlingame & Darbys, P. J. Malone, T. C. Farley, Jas. H. Krum, Jr., North Adams, Mass., and Severance & Co., Williamstown, Mass., will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

A LOVER'S FAREWELL.

Goodby forever, my darling,
Dear to me even now,
Though I give you back your promise
And release you from your vow.
I have learned that the love I sought for
Had been given away before,
And I know that love in your nature
Is "love forever more."
Yet I wish you had not answered
In words so tender and fair,
For I could have borne it better,
Though it had been hard to bear.
If you had but told me truly
That your heart was given for aye,
I should not have known the sorrow
That crushes my heart today.

Yet, why should I weakly blame you
For the thoughts in my bosom hid?
'Twas my own fond heart that led me
To love you as I did
And now I must hide my sorrow,
As I hid my hope before,
And put it away in silence—
To be spoken of no more.
For since I know I possess not
The love that had been such prize,
Shall I wait till my idol crumbles
To ashes before my eyes?
No! Rather farewell forever,
And long may the lovelight shine
On the fairer part you have chosen—
It will beam no more on mine.

Better if death had robbed me,
For then I could love you still.
Your memory would have nerved me
To work with a stronger will.
Now is my dream but a sorrow,
And my heart hath a sense of shame,
Remembering the empty promise
And the love that was only a name—
Remembering the flowers of joy
That brought a fruition of pain,
And the bliss that I held for an hour
I held it and lost it again
I embarked my soul's best treasure
To drift on a boundless sea,
I have gathered life's fairest blossoms—
There will come no fruit to me.

E E Fisher.

A SOLEMN OCCASION.

The Only Interview Buchanan Had With His Vice President.

Vice President Stevenson used to tell a story which John C. Breckinridge had told him to illustrate the traditional relations between the president and the man whose principle business it is to wait for the possible death of the president, in order that he may take the president's chair.

Breckinridge said that Buchanan never consulted him about any important matter, although as a Kentuckian, having the confidence of most of the southern leaders, he felt that his advice might at times have been valuable to the president. In the early fall of 1860, when Buchanan's term was nearing an end, amid the gathering clouds of war, Vice President Breckinridge received an urgent summons to the White House. He responded at once, thinking that at last the president wanted his advice on the momentous questions then pending. When he arrived he was shown into the president's room, and Mr. Buchanan, who was alone, called his private secretary and instructed him to see that they were not disturbed by anybody during the important conference which was to follow.

When the private secretary had withdrawn, the president unlocked the private drawer in his desk, took out a manuscript, sat down with great solemnity, and said to Vice President Breckinridge, in his most impressive manner, "I want to read you the draft of my Thanksgiving day proclamation and to get your opinion of it."

The vice president controlled his facial muscles, listened respectfully and seriously made some complimentary remarks about the important document, and, with his customary courtesy, bowed and smiled his way out from the only interview to which he was ever invited by President Buchanan.—Boston Herald.

Punctured.

Sprocket—Had my tire punctured this morning.

Crocket—You don't say so? How did it happen?

Sprocket—Riding in a strange country and ran against the forks of a road.—Toronto World.

For Fine Watch Repairing

Go to...

RANSFORD, the Jeweler,

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TRANSFORMATION.

Dark, heavy clouds above,
A leaden sea below,
And where thou art, O Love!
I may not go.

I look on land and sea;
I deem all things as gray;
Life holds no light for me—
Thou art away.

Above the dull, dark cloud;
Below a leaden tide;
Oh, weave a heavy shroud,
For Hope hath died!

Behold, the sleeping tide
Stirs 'neath a sudden wind,
The clouds are scattered wide
And show behind.

The blue of heaven; the earth
Is gladdened by the sun;
Now Joy hath sudden birth,
New hopes are won.

And I, too, can rejoice!
My heart leaps with the tide,
I see thee, hear thy voice,
O Love, abide!

—Gerald Meyrick in St. Paul's.

BRAINERD'S RECOVERY.

Being a Complication In a Love Affair Which Was Very Embarrassing.

"Say, isn't this sad about poor Brainerd?" said Bog Cobb, meeting me in the hall at the Fishers' the night they gave a fancy dress party.

Both Cobb and I had been dancing, and had just left our partners to be refreshed in the supper room at the back, where there was no room for gallants to stand behind chairs.

"How do you mean, sad?" I asked. "He seems well enough. In fact, I was thinking just now that he had much more color in his face than he used to before he started for Colorado. Got back this afternoon, didn't he?"

"Yes. But have you talked to him?"

"Only a passing word," I said. "Why?"

"Why? Why, because it's a clear case of paresis," said Cobb, speaking in a grave undertone.

"And the symptoms?"

"Symptoms enough. He's forgotten everybody's name—almost. I'm awfully sorry for poor Jennie Fisher, I must say."

"But," I said, "Brainerd's been away from here quite two months, hasn't he? Well, and he's been having a busy time out there. I don't see anything so wonderful in his forgetting a few names. Remember, he hasn't lived here all his life, as you have."

"Nonsense, man," Cobb insisted. "You haven't talked to him. Do you suppose a man in his senses could forget the name of the girl he's engaged to?"

"Did he forget Jennie Fisher's name?"

"Mixed her up with her cousin Elsie," said Cobb. "And you know those two girls are not a bit alike."

This certainly did seem conclusive. As I had always liked Jack Brainerd, ever since he came to live and to make money in our city, five years before, it troubled me a good deal to think that anything so sad as mental aberration should come upon him so early in life. He was not 30, I felt sure. And, then, Jennie Fisher, the girl to whom he was supposed to be engaged, the daughter of our hostess that evening, was as sweet a girl as any in our community, and that is saying much. It would be a terrible stroke of ill luck if her life should be blasted by this affliction, all the more so at this time, when she must have been looking forward with the keenest delight to her fiance's return.

While I stood thinking sadly over what Cobb had been telling me—he had left me to go back to the supper room—Mrs. Fisher, in gray silk and jet, came sweeping through the double doors of the room where we had been dancing.

"I want to talk to you," she said. "The others are eating and drinking. Come in here."

We went back to the dressing room and sat between a grand piano and a big palm that stood in the bay window.

"Now tell me," she went on. "What have you noticed about Mr. Brainerd?"

"This evening?"

"Yes. Or any time since his return from Colorado."

"But he only reached this city at 4 this afternoon, as I understand."

"And you had not seen anything of him until you came here?"

"No," I said. "And since then I have only noticed that he looks rather the better for his trip."

"Rather more than a trip, wasn't it? Two months? But how better?"

"Well," I said, "stronger—better complexion—and then there's a swing and a way of carrying his shoulders, as if he'd been drilling out there. Perhaps it's just western 'breeziness.'"

"H'm," she said. "That's all, is it?"

"Nothing more than that. I haven't said more than a passing word to him."

"Oh, you haven't talked to him, then? Did he know you?"

"I think he did. Why?"

"Did he know you?"

"He seemed to. Come to think of it, he didn't call me by name. But why do you ask?"

"Simply because he seems to be either crazy—or intoxicated—to me."

"Impossible," I said. "Brainerd doesn't drink, you know, Mrs. Fisher. And as for crazy"—

"Well," she interrupted me impatiently, "he seems to have forgotten poor Jennie or forgotten that they were engaged. He has attached himself all the evening to Elsie."

I tried to smile at Mrs. Fisher's anxieties and talked commonplaces of philosophy to her, telling her that these little eccentricities of lovers should not be dwelt upon too seriously. "If you will only give him time," I said, "you'll see that it is some little tiff sprung up since he went west. Haven't they been corresponding?"

"Constantly. But Jennie herself seems to take it seriously; otherwise I wouldn't care one iota. Mr. Brainerd may go to Jericho for all I care."

But Mr. Brainerd seemed not in the least inclined to go in that direction just at that time, for as Mrs. Fisher spoke he walked in from the supper room with Elsie—not Jennie—Fisher on his arm. Elsie had a preoccupied look on her face—in fact, I may say, an embarrassed look. In one hand she held a bunch of roses, and she dropped his arm to arrange them—as a pretense—in a vase.

And for what now follows I have to thank that kindly Catania palm that sheltered Mrs. Fisher and myself from the view of these loverlike two.

"Sit still," I said to Mrs. Fisher. "Eavesdropping is fair in a case like this."

Though evidently not quite sure that my casuistry was sound, Mrs. Fisher allowed herself to be persuaded. Then we heard a scrap of conversation, which I am going to try to report as closely as my memory will serve:

Elsie—Now, just listen to me for five minutes.

Brainerd—I have come a thousand miles for that very thing and would go another thousand for another five minutes.

She—Be quiet. Just tell me, please, what is the matter with you? You never used to drink.

He—I do now. Didn't you see me swallow all that Roman punch a minute ago?

She—Mr. Brainerd, if you're not tipsy, you ought to be ashamed of yourself—

He—How? Do you think a man ought to be tipsy on one tumbler of Roman punch?

She—I mean, if you are in your senses, what can have made you treat my cousin Jennie as you have?

He (evidently startled)—Your cousin Jennie? Who on earth—

At this point the young lady turned and fairly ran away, leaving Brainerd standing alone in the middle of the room. He seemed puzzled at something. We heard him—or I did, if Mrs. Fisher did not—mutter to himself.

"I've gone and made a botch of it, I guess."

Then he laughed to himself.

In another minute we saw him walk slowly out into the hall, pulling at his mustache. Then it was time for us to break cover. We came from behind the palm and walked out into the hall, where Brainerd was found arguing with a servant about a crush hat and overcoat.

"I think you have made a mistake, sir," said the servant. "This is Mr. Barry's hat. And he pointed to the initials "H. B." inside the crown in gilt letters.

"Oh," said Brainerd, "I see. Those are Mr. Barry's initials, are they? Well, you see, it's a mistake. The fool man who put those letters in took me for Mr. Barry—Harry Barry, eh? Or he thought my first name was Harry. Ha, ha! Here's half a dollar for you. That's my hat all right."

"Going already?" said Mrs. Fisher, standing close to his shoulder.

"Oh!" he said, with a start. "I didn't know where you were. Yes, I'm afraid I must be off. The journey has rather knocked me out, you know. I've had a delightful evening of it."

The servant stared and Mrs. Fisher stared and I stared as Brainerd walked hastily out through the swinging doors.

Now, there is a wide, covered veranda outside the front door of that house, and the floor of the veranda is boarded. That night—the house being in festival trim—a bright light burned under the roof of the veranda.

Almost at the same moment that Brainerd, in evening dress, with a cape and a crush hat—whether his or Barry's—went through the swinging doors to the veranda, Brainerd, in a rusty tweed suit, with a golf cap and a light overcoat, bounded in at the same door.

We three—Mrs. Fisher, the servant and I—all stared. So did half a dozen people who stood behind us. Elsie, who was standing talking confidentially to her cousin Jennie, fainted, with a piercing scream, though Jennie, strange to say, managed to keep perfectly cool.

"Mr. Brainerd!" Mrs. Fisher almost shrieked. "You went out of that door a second ago!"

"Jack Brainerd," I said, "you have a double!"

He stood stock still for one moment; then, muttering "I thought so!" turned and dashed out again.

In a few minutes—while we all crowded out on the porch, most of us believing we had spent a social evening with a ghost—the mystery was cleared up.

Brainerd in tweeds, breathless, returned with Brainerd in evening dress a prisoner.

"Here he is," said Brainerd in tweeds. "Mrs. Fisher, my disgraceful twin brother Harry. I ran up against him on my way back here yesterday. He heard about—about Jennie—only I didn't tell him her first name. He pretended he was traveling the other way, then doubled on me and got here six hours or so ahead of my time."

"Why didn't you ever tell Jennie about your twin brother?" I afterward asked Jack Brainerd. "She would have guessed how it was if you had only told her that."

"Well, that's family history, old man. Harry is quite respectable now, though. He gave me proof of that when I met him by accident at Pittsburg. He's seen all our people at home, and been quite rehabilitated. So now I don't mind if he does marry Elsie. He's had enough of the southwest and the chaparral, and he isn't half a bad fellow in reality."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Good Explanation.

"Papa, I know what makes some people laugh in their sleeves," said little Harry.

"Well, my son, what makes them?" asked the father.

"'Cause that's where their funny bone is," was the reply.—Troy Times.

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"The Universal Perfume."
For the Handkerchief,
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Refuse all substitutes.

ANTS AS FIGHTERS.

THE TINY WARRIORS ARE FEROCIOUS IN BATTLE.

So Vicious Are They That Even the Largest Animals Dare Not Meet Them In Combat—A Man Whom Their Bites Made a Raving Maniac.

"I was one of six American miners who were routed from their camp by a Venezuelan ant army," said a mining expert who lately arrived from Venezuela. "We retreated before the invaders without making a fight, and for two good reasons. In the first place we would have got the worst of the encounter, and, secondly, we knew that if we let them alone they would do us a good service.

"Shortly after dawn one Sunday our native cook burst in upon us with the news that we were about to be attacked by an army of ants. We had heard enough about ant armies to know what to do. We arose hastily, and every ounce of provisions that was not sealed in cans or in jars was hurriedly piled on a table, the four legs of which were immersed in as many basins of water. Every maneuver that is known to the armies of civilized humans you may safely expect from an ant army, but the little black warriors have never learned to swim. Our provisions thus protected, we left the camp to itself and went out to reconnoiter for the invaders and to watch their assault from a distance. The army was making fair time. An irregular patch of black 10 feet wide and double as long was swarming steadily toward our camp. As the army was in no way disturbed by our presence it was possible to approach its lines closely. There must have been millions upon millions of little soldiers marching hip to hip. At the head marched the leader. On went the army, up the posts of the camp and then within.

"Once within, the army spread itself in all directions, forming hundreds of little attacking parties. The camp was an old palm thatched affair and so infested with scorpions, centipeds and spiders that we had been on the point of destroying it. Now, however, the ants had come and would clean house for us, and therefore they were welcome. The ants swarmed up the joists and the dry leafy walls, and wherever there was a spider or a bug there was a brief tussle and a dead foe. But there was bigger game in store for the invaders.

"The star battle was with an immense centiped, one of the bluish gray kind, about seven inches long and as big around as your middle finger. He darted out of a hole like a blue streak, evidently trusting to his speed and superior strength to run through the enemy's ranks. But he didn't go three feet before he was stopped. Ants literally covered him. He turned on himself and swept them from his back, but before he had gone another three feet he was buried beneath another swarm of his plucky assailants. And then began a fight to the death. Again and again he swept his tormentors from his back while from all sides hurried streams of ants to take the place of fallen comrades. The wriggling of the big fellow became less violent as the fight progressed, and finally, after an effort, which I well knew was a desperate last one, he remained quiet while what little life was left in him was bitten out of him. Later, when the army had retreated and when we had swept up the centipeds and scorpions and lizards and a tarantula which the ant army had vanquished, we put the hero of the star battle under a quartz magnifying glass. The bodies of dead ants still clung to their foe. From his back, from his legs, from wherever there was a chance for a hold, the bodies of ants dangled, holding on, I suppose, by their teeth.

"Perhaps you wonder what would happen to a man who would undertake to fight an army of ants, assuming, of course, that the man relies on his natural means of defense—his hands and feet. I can best illustrate that by the rare story of an unfortunate who was brought to a hospital in Caracas shortly before my return home. The man was a coolie who had worked on a cocoa plantation in a creek not far from Caracas. Following a habit of some of his countrymen, the coolie, owing to the heat, had left his camp and stretched himself on the ground to sleep outdoors. Exactly what followed no one can say with certainty. Presumably he was surrounded and covered by an army of ants before he awakened. At dawn the shrieks and cries of a man in agony aroused the inmates of the camp, who ran out to learn the cause.

"The man was gesticulating wildly and calling for help, whiled he squirmed and writhed and slapped his face and neck and chest and legs in a mad effort to slap himself all over at once. He was standing in the midst of an army of ants and was too distracted with pain to run away. Then he did exactly what a panther or leopard does when he is being overcome. The man threw himself to the ground to roll his tormentor to death. A single active white man could have saved the poor wretch, but the stupefied, barelegged coolies dared not, or thought not, of rescue, while the victim himself was too crazed with agony to seek other than instant relief. From a slight personal experience I know the poor fellow was burning in a fire which would take hours to kill him.

"Finally a bystander regained his wits and rushed into the midst of the army and dragged the man after him and threw him into the creek. The rescue came too late. The victim became unconscious. His velvety, brown skin was a pink mass of raw bites. When he came to the hospital, he was bound hand and foot, a maniac, whose continuous notion was that he was being eaten by ants."—New York Sun.

THE STANDARD YARDSTICK.

Years of Study and Experiments Were Necessary to Produce It.

"People who handle the yardstick have but little idea of the years of study and experiments that were necessary to secure the standard yard measure," observed an official of the coast survey.

"Bird, a famous scientist, made the first standard yard in 1760, but the English government did not legalize it until 1824. Ten years afterward, when the house of parliament in London was destroyed by fire, the standard yard was lost, and England was again without a standard yard of length. Sheepshanks next made a standard measure, which the English government adopted, and, so that it could not be again destroyed by fire, four authorized copies were made of it. One of these was deposited in the royal mint, another in the Royal society, another in the observatory at Greenwich, and the fourth was imbedded in the walls of the new house of parliament.

"The standard yard measures which are owned by the government are copies of the original, one of which is owned by the coast survey. The United States naval observatory has one also. The delicacy of its construction may be gathered by the fact that a change of temperature of one-hundredth of a degree of Fahrenheit has been found to produce a sensible effect on the length of the bar.

"The copies of the standard are made of bronze, for the reason that bronze is less affected by temperature than any distinct or single metal.

"The cost of the construction of the original standard yard measure involved the labors of Bird and his assistants for nearly six years. Sheepsbanks was 11 years in producing the accurate copies which he made from Bird's original measurements."—Washington Star.

WHAT MAKES SUCCESS.

It's the Man, Not the Job—There Are Possibilities In Everything.

"We are forever going to begin work in earnest tomorrow," said Mr. Staybolt, "and we are never satisfied with the job we've got, and we perform the labor involved in it in only a half hearted manner, but we are going to work in dead earnest when we get a job to suit us.

"The fact is that tomorrow, when we get to it, will be to us as today is to us now; we shan't feel any more like work. And that other job, when we come in actual contact with it and see it close at hand, won't suit us any better than the one we've got now does.

"The truth is that we are dawdlers and shy of work and trying to get along just as easy as we can. We hate to pitch in and go at things.

"The time for us to work is now, not tomorrow, and the job for us to collar is the one we've got. Round that up in style, do the work completely and thoroughly, and you'll be astonished to find how you'll bring it out and what chances there are in it. And everybody that knows about your work or is in any way concerned or affected by it, as it is done well or ill, will be delighted to see it well done—everybody likes to see a job, whatever it is, well done—and pleased with the doer, and there's money in it every time.

"It isn't the job that makes success; it's the man, and don't you forget it."—New York Sun.

An Exciting Adventure.

I had an exciting adventure while I was engaged in superintending the laying down of water pipes in Queensland. After work was done for the day I went up the surveyed course for the pipes to see that it had been cleared for the digging of trenches next day. The pipes, huge iron tubes two feet in diameter, lay scattered about.

I was alone, but suddenly I heard a tremendous roar, and looking up saw a great herd of cattle stampeding down upon me. Before I could get out of their way they would be upon me, so I crawled into one of the pipes.

On came the thunder of thousands of hoofs, and then a mass of roaring, maddened cattle swept past my place of refuge Scores of them stumbled over the pipe in which I lay, and those which fell were trampled to death.

When the herd had passed I crept out and found seven dead cattle about the pipe.—Stray Stories.

Texas' Old Name.

Probably the fact is not generally known that Texas was at one time and for many years called the "New Philippines." The first settlement in what is now Texas was made by French emigrants in 1685. During the next 25 years there was an intermittent struggle between the French and Spanish for supremacy, resulting in favor of the latter, and in 1814 the name of the New Philippines was given to the country. This was its official name in Spanish records for many years and until the name of Texas, from a tribe of Indians, gradually came in vogue.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Household Hint.

Don't throw away the trimmings from your new tablecloths. Those long linen threads you will need when your tablecloth begins to break a little. With them you can prolong its span of life many days. Also try in ironing your tablecloths to have them folded in different ways to vary the creases so that the wear will not come always in the same place.

Kansas Husbands.

A woman takes great consolation in thinking that some day when she is laid in the cold, cold ground her husband will wish he had her back to tell her how sorry he is that he treated her so mean. She imagines him weeping over the sod and wishing he could see her, if only for a moment, to ask her forgiveness. But he will not appear in such a scene. On the contrary, he will probably be chasing after some other woman.—Atchison Globe.

Big Money.

One of the largest and most cumbersome forms of money is found in Central Africa, where the natives use a cruciform ingot of copper ore over 10 inches long. It is heavy enough to be a formidable weapon.

Natal's hippopotamuses are extinct. The last herd was protected by the government on a reservation near Durban, but did so much damage to the surrounding sugar plantations that orders were given to have it destroyed.

The presentation of the freedom of a city or borough in England is now a mere compliment, which does not confer any substantial or exceptional privileges.

Signals used by ships at sea date from 1665. They were invented by the Duke of York, afterward James II.

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Connecting at Pittsfield with Westfield, Springfield, Worcester and Boston, also for New York, Albany and the west.

Time tables and further particulars may be had of

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ADAMS.

DEATH OF MRS PHOEBE RILLING.

Mrs. Phoebe Rilling, wife of Frank Rilling, died at her home on Depot street Tuesday morning after a very short illness. She was taken sick two weeks ago with a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Rilling was born in Valatia, N. Y., and was 31 years old. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dell. She came with her husband to this town 11 years ago and was a weaver in the Berkshire mills. She was an estimable woman and had many friends who extend their sympathy to her husband in his sad affliction. She was a member of the Methodist church. The funeral will be held from the house at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. Rev. W. W. Carr will officiate Interment will be in Valatia, N. Y

She leaves besides her husband, a father, two sisters and a brother, all of New York state.

FEW ACCIDENTS.

Notwithstanding the great time here Tuesday, the number of usual Fourth of July accidents was very small. James Kearns had the fingers of his left hand torn quite badly Monday evening He was firing off a cannon when the powder lighted sooner than he expected and some of it went into his face.

A boy named Cyr was run over by one of the teams in the first parade Tuesday morning, but he was not seriously hurt.

AT VALLEY PARK.

A ladies' orchestra from Boston is filling a week's engagement at Valley park. They give daily concerts in the afternoon and evening. The members of the orchestra are all artists and their concerts are exceedingly good. The selections are up-to-date and popular and the renditions are almost perfect. A dance will be held Saturday evening.

GOOD ORDER PRESERVED.

The good order preserved in town the Fourth is a credit to the town. There were no disgraceful rows and but few drunken men were seen on the streets. There was a large force of special policemen and they did their duties well under the direction of Chief Curran.

In court this morning three drunks, who were arrested Monday evening, were fined.

Miss N. E. Barrett of Pittsfield is visiting at her home on Park street.

William Lahey of New London, Conn, is home for a few weeks' vacation.

P. J. Burns of Fitchburg is home for a few days

The regular meeting of the Odd Fellows will be held this evening.

Miss Lottie Vosburg of Pittsfield has been the geust of Miss Georgianna Girard of Myrtle street.

There will be no band concert this evening.

Miss Sadie Williams of Pittsfield has been visiting Landlord and Mrs. Harry Donahue of the Howland house at Zylonite.

There was a large attendance at the Young Men's Athletic club's dance in the St Jean Baptiste hall Monday evening Palmer's orchestra furnished music and F D. Field was prompter.

Kenneth Muir of Cambridge is visiting friends at Renfrew.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Adams of Dalton spent the Fourth here.

Miss Margaret uBrke of Pittsfield has been visiting friends here.

Miss Clara McGrath of Hoosick Falls, N Y., and Miss Sadie Dempsey of Williamstown have been the guests of the Misses Russell on Depot street.

At Monday evening's meeting of the selectmen, F L. Snow and J. A. Sherman wer drawn as petit jurors for the July sitting of the superior court at Pittsfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis and son of Shelburne Falls spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. J. W Stiffler of Summer street.

J. B. Meany of Boston spent the Fourth with friends at Maple Grove.

John Crowley of Holyoke is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Garvey and son, Bernard of Pittsfield, spent the Fourth with Lawyer and Mrs. T. F. Cassidy.

F. L. Morse's meat market on Park street is ready for occupancy.

FOR SALE.

A good milk route and 18 milch cows. Inquire of W. J. Nelson, Bowen's Corners, Adams.

TO RENT.

A good tenement on Lime street. Inquire of P. D. Powers.

A SENSIBLE MAN.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Price 25c and 50c.

WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

A Coincidence.

"Are you superstitious?" said one young lady to another in a confidential chat.

"No; that is, I never was until yesterday. A very strange thing occurred to a friend of mine then, and now I do not know whether I am superstitious or not. It happened in this way: She and I were sitting in her room, and she was telling me the details of her marriage engagement, which had been broken off that very day. While she was talking she raised her left arm and threw it over the back of the chair where she was sitting, and as she did so a heavy link bracelet fell to the floor. It was her engagement bracelet and had been locked on her arm for more than a year. How or why it came unfastened I do not know."—Detroit Free Press.

Most people who rob Peter to pay Paul forget the last part of the covenant.—New York News.

MERMAID IN THE RIVER

Combing Her Golden Tresses in the Moonlight

An old gentleman of North Adams, who has lived near the Hoosac river from his childhood and whose veracity is not to be questioned, declares persistently that he saw a strange sight recently. His friends wonder and his family is alarmed for his reason, but they need not be, as the old gentleman will never see mermaids again, for his family physician—wise man—prescribed Curo Blood Tonic for his stomach and liver, which were dreadfully out of order. Indeed dyspeptic and bilious people dream of such strange things continually. Thousands have praised Curo Blood Tonic.

Mr. A. B Parsons, the well-known cider and vinegar manufacturer, resident at 88 Daniels avenue, Pittsfield, Mass., says, says "It cured me of rheumatism, constipation and billiousness. I certainly believe it will do all that is advertised for it."

Regular $1 bottle of Curo Blood Tonic for 50c. For sale by Malone, the druggist, North Adams, Riley's Adams.

THE PROFESSOR'S PRIZE.

It Was Something He Could Beat, but It Got the Best of Him.

One evening last winter one of Adelbert's popular professors attended a social function where the guests played progressive pedro, a game in which the worthy educator lays no claim to being an expert. In fact, on the present occasion he was credited with but two progressions, a score of really astonishing smallness. Naturally, what is termed the "booby prize" fell to him, and this time it took the form of a double yolk egg, with the following sarcastic legend attached:

"Something you can beat."

The professor smilingly accepted the reward, and after it was passed around and joked upon he finally slipped it into the side pocket of his overcoat and then straightway forgot its existence.

When the party broke up, he accompanied two young ladies to their home. When they reached the house and the latchkey was produced and used, it was found that the front door was locked so tightly that it refused to yield to ordinary pressure. So the professor put his hip against a panel and pushed hard.

There was a dull crash, a mild yell, the professor leaped in the air and convulsively clutched at his side.

The double yolk had exploded!

A moment later the afflicted educator gingerly drew from his pocket a pair of exceedingly yellow gloves, followed by a muffler of the same gaudy tint. And the ladies leaned against the railing and laughed until they cried.

Of course they promised not to tell, but in some unfathomed way the story—like the egg—leaked out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THAT FIRST SIN.

Figures to Show That Adam and Eve Ate Eight Million Apples.

Probably our great ancestor, Adam, little thought of the trouble he would cause posterity by eating an apple. But now the question as to how many apples he really did eat is a new difficulty.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Was it one or was it millions? When the subject was first mooted the editor very naturally replied, "Why, one, of course."

"No," said the assistant editor, "Eve ate one, and Adam ate one, too; that's two."

Then the subeditor passed along a slip of paper on which was written, "Eve 81 and Adam 81, making 162."

But the poet, who is a man of imagination, capped this with, "Eve 81 and Adam 812—893."

Then the publisher tried his hand, and his contribution was, "Eve 8,142 see how it tasted, and Adam 812, equals 8,954."

The poet, who dislikes being surpassed as much as he hates barbers, came up to the scratch again with "Eve 8,142 see how it tasted, and Adam 81,242 keep her company—89,384."

Then the humorist, who had been listening, quietly handed in his contribution, "Eve 8,142 see how it tasted, and Adam 8,124,210-der a husband was he to see her eat alone. This equals 8,132,352."

"But he had another object," said the poet. "Eve 8,142 satisfy her curiosity, and Adam 8,124,240-fy Eve in her position. That makes 8,132,382."—Philadelphia Record.

That Second Chapter.

The new pastor was preaching his first sermon. In the middle of it he stopped abruptly and asked:

"How many of you have read the Bible?"

Fifty hands went up.

"Good," said the pastor. "Now, how many of you have read the second chapter of Jude?"

Twenty-five hands went up.

A wan smile overspread the divine's face.

"That's also good; but when you go home read that chapter again, and you will doubtless learn something to your interest."

There is only one chapter in the book of Jude.—Guthrie (O. T.) Leader.

Hardly Sentimental.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's sense of the ridiculous has always been a saving grace, leading her to avoid grandiloquence.

On one occasion a lady at Newport, trying to get a fine sentiment out of her, said one moonlit evening on a vine hung veranda, "Mrs. Howe, do say something lovely about my piazza!" Whereupon every one listened for the reply.

In her delicately cultivated voice Mrs. Howe responded, "I think it is a bully piaz."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Funny Trousers.

The tailor who for years made Balzac's clothes says: "He used to wear the most extraordinary trousers I ever saw. He would insist upon my making them of a peculiar nut brown colored cloth, with wide straps fastening beneath the shoes. From the knee down the trousers were cut so as to fall in deep, voluminous folds, so as to keep the calves of his legs warm while writing."

IN A BLAZE OF GLORY

THE DRAMATIC EXIT OF OLD CAP FROM LIFE'S STAGE.

He Lived a Wild Life and Wanted a Wild Death, and He Summoned a Wild Audience to See Him Do His Final Wild Act.

"The longing for the center of the stage exists not only in the centers of civilization," said a man who had gone west, made his pile in mining and come back to enjoy himself. "You'll find it up in the Rockies among the hardest, toughest citizens that ever handled a pick or shot a bear. The melodramatic instinct is mighty strong in most men, and the glare of the calcium is eagerly sought after by many who won't admit it. I knew an old man out in Arizona some years ago who was one of this kind. He was about the most 'don't give a darn' cuss I ever knew. He lived up in the mountains, about ten miles back of Tucson, all by himself.

"How he managed to live I never knew, but he seemed contented. His evil deeds never seemed to worry him any, and the Lord knows his record was black enough. He had been a great gun fighter in his time, and even in the days I speak of it wouldn't do to tread on his toes. He loved to tell of his wild life, and the frankness with which he related his somewhat questionable escapades made him an excellent entertainer if you didn't happen to feel squeamish. Squeamishness isn't a common fault out that way, and everybody knew and liked Old Cap—that's what they called him—except the few who had been in trouble with him at one time or another.

"Now, no one ever thought that Old Cap was spectacular. He was the last man on earth who would be thought likely to want the center of the stage for any of his stunts. But he did, and the climax of his life was more pyrotechnical than any man's I ever got mixed up with. He certainly did go out in a blaze of glory. It all happened about seven years ago. I was in Tucson. A lot of us boys were sitting around in front of a gristmill one afternoon, just talking about things in general. Our horses were tied in the yard at the back. It was a mighty fine day, just warm enough for solid comfort out of doors, and with the sky as clear as absolute dryness could make it. It was one of these days, you know, when you throw your chest out and congratulate yourself on being alive.

"As I was saying, we all sat on easy wicker chairs, talking and whittling I reckon, when down the street came a 10-year-old boy riding a broncho. We recognized him as a youngster who lived a couple of miles this side of Old Cap's on the same trail. He rode right up to where we were sitting and rolled off his horse, with his eyes a-popping and his breath a-panting.

"'What's the matter, bub?' asked a tall Texan, who was in the party.

"'Old Cap says t' come right up t' his place right off an fetch all th' men yer kin git. Th' injuns is comin!'

"The Indians were always liable to bust loose and do something nobody suspected, so we got our horses out in a jiffy and started up the trail to save Old Cap. There were about a dozen of us, and we had our Winchesters and six shooters with us. When we got near to Old Cap's we slowed up a bit and began to look pretty sharp for Indians, but not a sign of a redskin could we see.

"'We'll be in time, boys,' said the Texan, who was leading the band. 'Ef we get to Old Cap's cabin we kin stand off a pretty smart lot.'

"Old Cap's cabin was situated in a clearing off the trail around a bend, with high rocks hiding it until you came out in the open. We reached the turn in safety and swept around it at full gallop. There we saw, first of all, the little cabin looking as snug as usual, and then we noticed Old Cap sitting astride a keg about ten feet in front of his door. His big, gray sombrero was cocked to one side, and the red scarf about his neck gave him the look of a stage hero of the plains. He had heard our horses' hoofs beating the rocky trail before we wheeled into view, and he was ready for us. Waiting until we had come within 75 yards of him, he lifted his hat and moved it above his head with a hoarse, wild yell. As I think of it now it sounded like the cry of a madman. Then he reached into his pocket and drew forth a match. This he drew carefully across a rock which was within reach of the keg upon which he sat, and saving it from the breeze until it was safely lighted he opened his legs and dropped it between them.

"There was a yellow puff of smoke tinged with a flash of red, and then a terrific roar. Old Cap's body flew skyward, and when it came down it didn't look like a human being's. He had been sitting on a keg of powder and had deliberately blown himself up. Funny thing for a man to do, wasn't it? Old Cap apparently got tired of life and decided to kill himself. He wanted an audience. So he sent the kid out to drum one up. He got what he wanted, but it wasn't a very sympathetic one. Men don't go much on gush out there, and the Texan was a little sore about the trick we'd had played on us. He helped to straighten out the corpse, and then he sat down on a bowlder and gazed at it.

"'Well,' he said finally, 'he certainly did give himself a good send off!' And the rest of the gang guffawed loud enough to start the echoes down the valley.

"But it was all pretty human when you come to think of it. Old Cap had the center of the stage when the curtain dropped, and his audience then proceeded to forget him."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A COMEDY OF BLUNDERS.

It Taught One Man More About Horses Than He Knew Before.

This Cass avenue resident knows about as much of horses as he does of the technic of tiger hunting, but a few weeks ago he paid $200 for a $100 horse and since that has looked upon himself as an equine authority. Sunday afternoon he was in the bay window enjoying his morning paper and a cigar. Hearing a clickety-clickety-click on the asphalt, he looked out, glared, dropped his paper and eyeglasses and dashed out as though he were going to pull a fire alarm.

"Hi, there! Stop that team!" he shouted. "Halt!" And all the promenaders on the block obeyed, but the horse trotted along. "Ten dollars to the man who brings me that horse dead or alive!" whooped the citizen, now too much excited to be lucid. "That infernal liveryman has hired him out, and me paying the highest price for his keep. I'll show him! Ten dollars, dead or alive," in Richard III voice, "for that horse!"

A lusty bicycler grasped the situation and two minutes later had caught the bit of the horse. The man in the buggy protested, swore and threatened, but the grinning wheelman trotted the whole outfit back to the excited citizen.

"Unhitch him!" he shouted. "Somebody will pay big money for this! Call a patrol wagon What's your name?"

Then the citizen turned pale and gasped:

"Three white feet! My horse has but two, and he's smaller. My mistake, gentlemen and ladies," for there was a crowd now. "Beg pardon." And he started for the house.

But the man in the buggy jumped up and wanted to fight. The bicyclist demanded his $10, and the crowd jeered. A policeman came in time to referee. The wheelman got his $10, the real owner of the horse accepted a humble apology, and the liveryman raised the board the next day.—Detroit Free Press.

TRAPDOOR SPIDERS.

The Curious Nests That These Ingenious Insects Construct.

A curious species of insect is the trapdoor spider, whose nest consists of a tube excavated in the earth to the depth of six or eight inches. It is always lined with silk, and it is closed with an ingeniously constructed door. One sort of door closes into the nest like a cork in a bottle, another is as thin as a piece of paper.

In all cases the door opens outward, and when the nest is placed, as it usually is, on a sloping bank, it opens upward, so that there is no fear of its gaping. The object of the trapdoor is to conceal the nest, and consequently it is always made to resemble the general surface of the ground. Sometimes, however, an enemy attempts to open the door, and then the inmate braces its legs against the sides of the nest and holds it as fast as possible.

Still other spiders have inner doors besides outer, so that if their first defense be carried they may have another behind which to retreat. More curious still is the ingenuity of the branch trapdoor—that is to say, a door that opens from the main tunnel of the nest into a side branch, which the stranger could discover, since there is nothing to distinguish it from any other part of the main nest. So, then, if an enemy should effect an entrance the lawful occupant of the nest can quietly slip into the side branch, close the door and there remain in security while the intruder wonders what has become of her.—Our Animal Friends.

How They Dress In Paris.

Walk along the streets of Paris, and you will see 100 simple citizens tricked out in such a guise as in sober London would make them ridiculous.

Is a man a poet? Then his hair is instantly long, his clothes are shabby and fantastic, his hat, with its flat brim, recalls the fashion of 1830. Is a man a painter? Then his clothes proclaim that he inhabits Montmartre and that he wanders up and down under the skinny trees of the Boulevard Rochechouart. Is a man a journalist? Then he is what is called epatant and dines for a reduced price at the Cafe Anglais. Is a man a deputy? Then the imagination refrains from a formula; he has a brougham, and he is decorated, but beyond this the eye of dogmatism cannot penetrate.

Yet, whoever he be, he dresses the part; he separates himself from the bourgeoisie by a trick of costume and gesture, and though no man ever possessed so brilliant a genius as the young Frenchman assumes his love of acting instantly marks him out, and the world is so wisely accustomed to his antics that a man who would be mobbed in London marches up and down Paris unobserved.—London Standard.

Skating on Water.

According to Professor J. Joly of Trinity college, Dublin, a skater really glides about on a narrow film of water, continually forming under the skate and resuming the solid form when relieved of pressure. He shows that the pressure under the sharp edge of the skate, along the short portion of the steel curve which is at any moment in contact, is great enough to liquefy a thin line of ice, and this gives the skate its "bite." When the ice is very cold, the pressure is sometimes inadequate to reduce the melting point sufficiently, and then, as all skaters know, it is difficult to make the skates bite. For very cold ice Professor Joly recommends "hollow ground" skates, because the effective pressure increases with the thinness of the edge.

Not Exactly Growing.

"Is your town growing?" asked the Pittsburg man of a fellow traveler on the cars.

"Well, no; I can't say it's growing," was the reply, "not growing to speak of, but it is improving in its tastes right along."

"You mean the people are assuming a higher standard?"

"I do sir. Yes, sir. We now get bananas every day from Cincinnati, and five out of six groceries keep shredded codfish and Limburger cheese. We don't look for any building boom or influx of strangers, but we'll hold our own and gradually work up to electric door bells and oysters on the half shell."—Philadelphia Press.

Irresistible Attraction.

"What are you stopping for, John? If we don't hurry we'll miss our train!"

"You can go on if you want to, Maria. I'm going to see how they get that balky horse stared."—Chicago Tribune.

Resolving too often not to worry makes the resolution serve to remind you that you have something to worry about.—Atchison Globe.

In some small villages the citizens never air anything but their grievances.—Galveston News.

SINGULAR FISH CRADLES.

A Father Fish Who Hatches His Young in His Mouth.

In the Nile there is a singular fish that has been known from early Bible times. It is dedicated to the Apostle Simon or Peter, is known as Tilapia simonis and is especially common in Palestine and the sea or lake of Tiberius. Nearly all these fishes have a singular method of caring for their young. At the time of spawning the mother fish forms a little nest among the reeds and rushes, in which she deposits perhaps 200 green eggs, about the size of shot, which she immediately deserts. Curiously enough, in all the thousands of fishes but three or four instances are known where the mother displays any affection for her young or remains by them.

The father stations himself by the nest and presently appears to be dining upon the eggs, but if he is carefully watched it will be seen that he is taking them into his mouth with the greatest care and not swallowing them. They are lodged in what corresponds to the cheeks and held there. The eggs soon hatch, the little fishes grow and the countenance of Mr. Tilapia becomes greatly swollen and puffed out of all semblance to his former self. He cannot begin to close his mouth and presents a most extraordinary appearance.

To accommodate and protect the growing family the fish submits to great inconvenience and only permits them to escape when it is a physical impossibility to hold them any longer. At this time the father will undergo severe treatment rather than relinquish his progeny. He has been thrown out upon the beach, but still clings to his charge, even during his death struggles. Many of the young remain in this singular cradle until they are four inches in length.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

MAY FIRES.

An Ancient Scotch Custom Which Once Involved Human Sacrifice.

Sir John Sinclair's "Statistical Account of Scotland" contains notices of many old customs, which still continued to be observed in the Highlands, though they were even then fast dying out. From the eleventh volume of that great work, which was published in 1791 and the succeeding years, we learn, on the authority of the minister of Callander, Perthshire, that the boys of the township assembled in a body upon the moors on May day, and proceeded to dig a circular trench, leaving the soil in the center undisturbed, so as to form a low table of green turf, sufficient in size to accommodate the whole party.

They lighted a fire and prepared a custard of milk and eggs, and a large oatmeal cake, which they baked upon a stone placed in the embers. When they had eaten the custard, they divided the cake into as many equal portions as there were persons in the assembly and daubed one of those pieces with charcoal until it was perfectly black. They then placed all the pieces of cake together in a bonnet, and each in turn drew one blindfolded, the holder of the bonnet being entitled to the last piece. The boy who drew the blackened portion was destined to be sacrificed and was compelled to leap three times through the flames.

Although the ceremony had degenerated into a mere pastime for boys, it is evident that it must once upon a time have involved the actual sacrifice of a human being, in order to render the coming summer fruitful.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Wonderful Book.

The Chinese Almanac is the most largely circulated publication in the world, the copies printed and sold yearly reaching several millions. It is printed at Peking and is a monopoly of the emperor, no other almanac being permitted to be sold in that country. Although containing reliable astronomical information, its chief mission is to give full and accurate information for selecting lucky places for performing all the acts, great and small, of everyday life. And as every act of life in China, however trivial, depends for its success on the time in which and the direction (point of compass) toward which it is done, it is of the utmost importance that every one should have correct information at all times available to enable him so to order his life as to avoid bad luck and calamity and secure good luck and prosperity. So great is the native faith in its infallibility that not long since the Chinese minister to Germany refused to sail on a day which had been appointed because it was declared in the almanac to be unlucky.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bunyan's Sharp Answer.

John Bunyan wrote "The Pilgrim's Progress" in Bedford jail, where he was confined for his religion. A Quaker came to the prison and thus addressed him:

"Friend Bunyan, the Lord hath sent me to seek for thee, and I have been through several counties in search of thee and now I am glad I have found thee."

Bunyan replied, "Friend, thou dost not speak truth in saying the Lord sent thee to seek for me, for the Lord well knows that I have been in this jail for some years, and if he had sent thee he would have sent thee here directly."

Common Sense Rare.

Of bright, witty, learned and cute people we can find whole battalions in every community, but when you go in search of people possessed of good, hard common sense they are not so easy to find.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Keeps Us Worried.

The greatest nuisance in any community is the person who makes a specialty of finding germs in the food.—Washington Post.

Then She Called Him Pet Names.

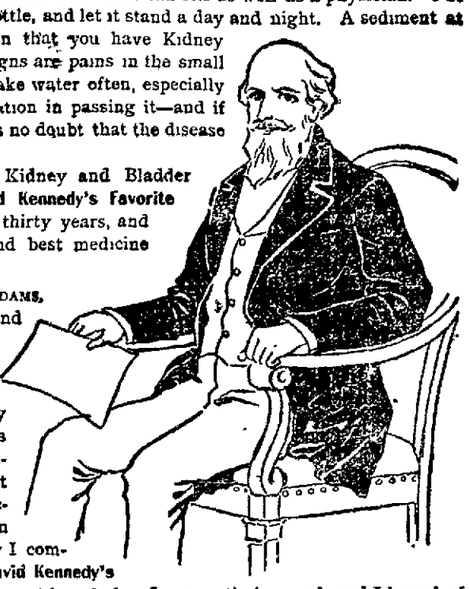
"I'm afraid we must be divorced, my dear," said Mr. Newlywed to his young wife. "The doctor says I have rheumatic tendencies and must give up all sweet things."—Harper's Bazar.

The paupers in Japan number fewer than 10,000 out of a population of 38,000,000. In that country it is considered a disgrace to be an idler.

The man who suggests a compromise has usually been whipped.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

How to Prolong Life

No man or woman can hope to live long if the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs are diseased. Disorders of that kind should never be neglected. Don't delay in finding out your condition. You can tell as well as a physician. Put some urine in a glass or bottle, and let it stand a day and night. A sediment at the bottom is a sure sign that you have Kidney disease. Other certain signs are pains in the small of the back—a desire to make water often, especially at night—a scalding sensation in passing it—and if urine stains linen there is no doubt that the disease is present.



There is a cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases. It is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has been for thirty years, and is today, the greatest and best medicine known for these troubles.

Mr. William W. Adams, cor. Jefferson Avenue and Clifton Street, Rochester, N. Y., says:—

"Three years ago I was taken with Kidney disease very badly; at times I was completely prostrated, in fact, was so bad that a day was set for the doctors to perform an operation upon me. Upon that day I commenced the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it was not long before I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the trouble since. My weight has increased, and I never was so well as I am now. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life."

Favorite Remedy acts directly upon the Kidneys, Liver and Blood. In cases of Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Ulcers, Old Sores, Blood Poisoning, Bright's Disease and Female Troubles it has made cures after all other treatments failed. It is sold for $1.00 a bottle at drug stores. A teaspoonful is a dose.

Sample Bottle Free! Send your full postoffice address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper, and a sample bottle of Favorite Remedy will be sent free. Every sufferer can depend upon the genuineness of this offer, and should send at once.

SYMPATHY.

I looked into baby eyes of blue,
While my thoughts were far away—
Into beautiful orbs in whose liquid light
Shone a life that was bounded by play.

But a grieved look came to the rosy lips
And a cloud o'er the lustrous eyes,
As earth darkens when hideth the sun god away
And obscured is the blue of the skies.

I smiled in the dear little, pensive face,
But she gave me no answering smile,
And I wondered—when down o'er my cheek ran tears
That had filled my sad eyes erstwhile.

And I thought how strange that the baby eyes
Should behold what the world could not see,
For the wise had replied to the smile on my lips,
While the child heart responded to me.

—Rose VanB Speece in Scranton Republican.

HOW WE GET OUR TEETH.

It Is an Interesting and Somewhat Complicated Operation.

An eminent dentist is authority for the following interesting explanation:

It would take too long to describe the formation of the teeth, but it may interest you to know that the enamel is derived in the first place from the epithelium, or scarf skin, and is in fact modified skin, while the dentine, of which the bulk of the teeth is composed, is derived from the mucous layer below the epithelium.

Lime salts are slowly deposited, and the tooth pulp or nerve is the last remains of what was once a pulpy mass of the shape of the future tooth, and even the tooth pulp in the old people sometimes gets quite obliterated by calcerous deposits. The 32 permanent teeth are preceded by 20 temporary deciduous or milk teeth.

These are fully erupted at about 2 or 2½ years old, and at about 6 years of age a wonderful process of absorption sets in by which the roots of the temporary teeth are removed to make room for the advancing permanent ones. The crowns of the former, having no support, become loose and fall away.

One would naturally suppose that the advancing permanent tooth was a powerful factor in the absorption of its temporary predecessor, but we have many facts to prove that it has no influence whatever. Indeed, the interesting phenomena of the eruption and succession of the teeth are very little understood.

I may remark in passing that a child of 6, who has not yet lost any temporary teeth, has in its jaws, either erupted or nonerupted, no fewer than 52 teeth more or less formed.

A Fountain of Ants.

The house I was then occupying was a bungalow, and, as is the case with many bungalows, the inner walls were constructed of merely sun dried bricks, and in the recesses of one wall a colony of white ants had established a nest. It was evening. I heard behind me a buzzing sound. I turned, and from a hole near the bottom of the wall I beheld a fountain of young white ants ascending. They reached the ceiling, and then the descent commenced They alighted by thousands on the table and there shook off their wings. In a few minutes the cloth, the plates, the glasses, even the lamp shades, were covered with the little white feeble crawling creatures. The fountain of ants continued to play for at least ten minutes. When, next morning, the floor was swept, the wings that the ants had shaken off filled a large basket. What became of the ants themselves I cannot say.—"Haunts and Hobbies of an Indian Official."

Designing Man.

"Did you ever notice," he asked, "that it is always the homely woman who wants a pug dog? The pug is so hideous that it makes her seem good looking by comparison. Still, the ruse is so well known now that the possession of a pug is sufficient"—

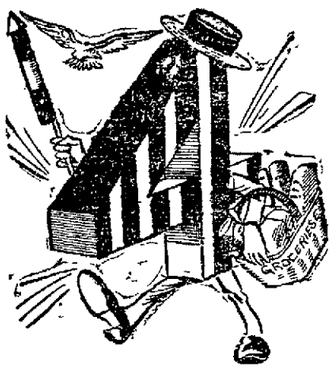
"Who's going to buy a pug?" she asked. "Who ever thought of getting out?"

"Why, no one, of course, my dear," he answered, for he was too wise a man to admit that he had heard her telling a neighbor that she thought she'd get one.—Chicago Post

Its Chief Use.

A little boy writing a composition on the zebra the other day was requested to describe the animal and to mention what it is useful for. After deep reflection he wrote: "The zebra is like a horse, only striped. It is chiefly used to illustrate the letter Z."

An Irish philosopher says it's a great blessing that night comes on late in the day when one is too tired to work longer.



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Fancy Cakes of All Kinds.
Canned Meats and Fish.
Fruits of All Kinds.
Cliquot Champagne Soda
Vegetables and Berries Fresh Every Day
Cream Every Morning.

S. J. & W. C. Ellis

Main Street, North Adams.

The Great Moth Destroyer.

The Cleanest, Surest, Safest Exterminator.

For Moths, Bedbugs, Ants.

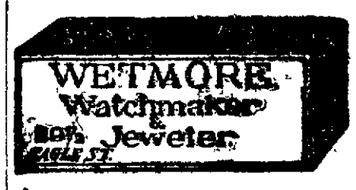
For Sale at

Braman's, Main street.
C. C. Fisher's, A. A. Lee's, Greylock Cash Store, F. J. Harrington's, Eagle St.
Eli Clark's, Dover street.
E. M. Wheeler's, Corinth street.
W. H. Reynolds', Brooklyn street.
Parker & Brainard, Brown street.
E. Davies', Blackinton.
A. E. Hall's, Williamstown.

Watch and Clock Repairing.

We will call for and deliver your work. Prices reasonable, work guaranteed.

Jewelry of All Kinds at Prices You Can't Beat.



BI-PA N S. 10 for 5 cents, at druggists, grocers restaurants, saloons news-stands, general stores and barber shops. They banish pain induce sleep, prolong life. One gives relief

Pants to order $4 00 at Evans.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

BERKSHIRE, ss PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the personal estate of Frederick S Rice, late of Florida, in said county, deceased.

Whereas, Edward A McMillin, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented a petition praying that he, as such administrator may be ordered to sell at private sale certain of the personal estate of said deceased, described in said petition, for the sum of not less than seven thousand dollars, or at public auction.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court, to be held at Adams, in said county, on the twentieth day of July, A. D. 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each known person interested, fourteen days at least before said court, or by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks, in the North Adams Daily Transcript, a newspaper published in North Adams, the last publication to be one day at least before said court.

Witness, Edward T. Slocum, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-sixth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. FRED R. SHAW, Register

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Martha Martin, late of North Adams, in the county of Berkshire, and state of Massachusetts, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber. M. J. CHEESMAN, Adm.
Salt Lake City, Utah, 1899.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Transcript

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A. W. HARRMAN.

The Transcript Building, Bank Street, North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by the Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY

From seal of the city of North Adams.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 5, 99

ADVERTISERS in the Transcript are the best business men in the community. Their advertisements are worth reading and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

DEWEY AND THE PRESIDENCY

It seems that the connecting of Admiral Dewey's name with the presidency did not stop when the admiral emphatically declared he was not a candidate for the office. Leslie's Weekly has this flighty bit of supposing:

"It may not be known, for it has not heretofore been publicly disclosed, that the admiral wrote to his brother Charles some time ago that prominent democrats had been urging him to accept the presidential nomination, but that he would prefer to be an admiral. This letter indicates that there may be more than rumor in the report concerning Mr. Whitney's mission. Suppose the democratic national convention should nominate Dewey? Suppose the national republican convention should endorse him, and, for the first time in the history of this country, the people should unite in the unanimous selection of a president? Such a thing, of course, is incongruous and apparently impossible. But the business interests of the country, which are so much disturbed by each recurring presidential election, would shed no tears if we were destined to escape that unpleasant and disturbing complication next year."

It is incogruous and impossible. The republican party is not going to voluntarily withdraw and leave the field to the democrats even with Admiral Dewey at the head of the ticket. Neither are the majority of the democratic managers prepared to throw everything aside and name Dewey. The deserting democrats of 1896 would take to Dewey at once, but there would be a warm time pacifying the rest of the party—in fact the whole party, for the deserters don't count.

We are of the opinion that Dewey would find it more difficult to capture a presidential nomination than sink a Spanish fleet, to say nothing of getting a unanimous nomination by both parties.

THE OTHER KIND

We have heard a great deal about the women of the West who execrate the government for this war in the Philippines in which their sons are being killed or made physical wrecks. There are other kinds of women in the West, but the Eastern defenders of Aguinaldo do not print their appeals and denunciation. We believe that the women who indulge in denunciation of the administration or of the opponents of the administration are the exception, but still it is well to have it known that the women of the West are not given exclusively to denouncing the president The Chicago Times-Herald publishes a letter from Mrs. Flora Bennett of which this is an extract:

"Therefore I say, in the name of all American mothers and wives in the sight of God, that the responsibility for this war is upon the Hoars, the Hales, the Masons, the Gormans, the Bryans, the Atkinsons, the Von Holsts, the Burritt Smiths and their colleague copperheads. Upon the heads of these men is the blood of every American boy killed at Manila since the flag of Spain came down. The curse of every American wife who has lost or shall lose her husband, of every American mother who has lost or shall lose her son, is and should be upon them. Let them look to it in the day when all these things are to be accounted for at the judgment seat of God. I would not for all the kingdoms of the world be in the seats of these men on that day."

This, taken in connection with the other kind of letters of which we have had a surfeit, does nothing more than prove that there are extremists on both sides of any question. The extremist is always the exception and it may be belived that the majority of western women, who have sons or husbands in the Philippines, are the patient, loyal, self-sacrificing women, who more than any other thing, make a nation great.

PINGREE TO ALGER.

Governor Pingree has written to his dear friend, Alger, to explain that the alleged interview in which he is made to attack the administration is a base fabrication. The governor declares he voted for McKinley and that if McKinley runs for the presidency again he will support him. He informs Alger in this pleasant letter, that there is no compact between the governor of Michigan and the secretary of war and that the governor of Michigan has done no more than offer the secretary of war the humble assistance of the governor of Michigan to make the secretary of war a United States senator from the governor of Michigan's state so that Benton McMillan may not wander from his own fireside. That's the whole head and front of my offending, says the governor of Michigan to the secretary of war.

But, behold! The governor of Michigan discovers prodigious meaning in the alleged interview and colossal animus in the editorial comments upon the secretary of war. They are fiendish attempts to discredit me, the governor of Michigan, and the love-apple friend of my potato majesty, and also the administraiton, for please note that the secretary of war does no wrong of himself but has the consent of McKinley and McKinley's cabinet to all that he does.

This good and friendly letter was not read and embalmed in private. It was given to the press, that press which the governor of Michigan hopes the people will wake up to see the enormities of; the press that looks for every motive thinkable but the motive that does full justice. All of which goes to prove that Alger was thinking his name was Dennis, that he was about to be sent from Washington to go foraging again in lumber camps and cut twigs if he chose with which to attempt the building of a United States senator's nest.

So the sorcery of the non-partisan governor of Michigan was employed to save the official neck of the non-competent secretary of war, which applied sorcery is "Don't you fire Alger, McKinley, for if you do, we'll load all his mistakes on you." See if it will work.

Better not get jubilant over the reported going of Alger. He has repeatedly said he wouldn't go, and now he has Pingree's help to keep him in the cabinet. Pingree is one of the best politicians of the country and can do as fine a piece of scheming as anybody when he sets out.

It may be properly said that we had a red hot Fourth.

We had more cannonading yesterday than they had in the Philippines and perhaps we came near to equalling them in the matter of hot weather.

The Boston Herald has come to the conclusion that the contest for lieutenant-governor is wholly in the hands of the managers. It believes there will not be an uprising of the people for either candidate. It is too early to talk this way. By the time the managers are winded the people will only be starting and that's why Bates will win.

Northern Berkshire never had a Fourth of July such as yesterday was. More enthusiasm was shown yesterday than ever was shown before on the national holiday. Adams was a centre with the Father Mathew county field day and the public celebration of which the address by Rev. J. W. Thompson was the prominent feature. Adams has no fault to find with the way her neighbors treated her yesterday. They went down in thousands to make her a friendly call and spent a good deal of money within her gates.

James D. Gill, collector of internal revenue, has an excellent report to make. His collections for the fiscal year which closed last Friday amounted to $8,153,920.36. During the preceding year the collections amounted to $3,027,-469.78, the increase for the year 1898-99 being $5,126,430.58. This remarkable increase is largely due to the war revenue, but some of it is due to Mr. Gill's ability. He has collected everything collectable and the amount he gathered in as penalties from delinquents added very materially in swelling the receipts. Mr. Gill is the right man.

HIS CHARMING SISTER.

I have the sweetest sister ever bloomed in beauty's garden,
A winsome little angel full of innocence and grace;
If you could see the charming girl you'd grant me smiling pardon
For saying she would knock any male heart off its base!
There's rippling music in her laugh, it seems inspired of heaven;
Her smile would melt the coat of ice from woman-hater's heart!
Though! but my sister by her charms my heart is sadly riven—
Is pierced from suburbs clear to core by Cupid's stinging dart!

Her pretty face an angel from the upper realms would covet,
A smiling face set in a frame of semi-golden hair;
Ah! that sweet, winsome frontispiece! to see it is to love it!
No man susceptible of heart could 'scape its waiting snare!
Her teeth of porcelainish tint set in their rosy portal
Seem far too pure to chop at such a vulgar thing as hash!
I'll bet my birthright 'gainst a dime no other female mortal
Such lovely teeth of natural growth upon the eyes can flash!

Her hands are beautiful in shape, and very well she knows it;
Her feet—well, them I never saw, but dainty are her boots;
Her nose is of the Grecian build, and when the darling blows it
The melody is sweeter than an orchestra of flutes!
Her gentle voice falls on the ear like golden love-bells tinkling,
It holds me in a waking trance that seems almost divine!
But in this rambling, offhand verse I scarce can give an inkling
Of all the charms possessed by that sweet sister dear of mine.

You're no doubt wondering why the blooming deuce a fellow
Should group the leakings of his brain in a poetic maze,
Should chew the rag of poesy and musically bellow
Such hifalutin' language to exploit a sister's praise.
The thnig is new to me, you know, and hence it is I shovel
Such tuneful fuel on the fire to keep her charms alight:
It is a new experience most devilishly novel—
She's only been my sister since I popped to her last night!

—Denver Post.

COMPLETED THE FARCE.

(From Sunday Democrat.)

That was a fitting climax to the action in robbing the public treasury for the purpose of entertaining the President when the money taken from the people was spent on badges labeled "Protection" and with one or two other partisan catch phrases and the badges were passed out to democrats who had consented to serve on the reception committtee. Democrats were glad to have an opportunity to welcome the President of this glorious republic, they were conspicuous in the parade and they would have willingly contributed to a public subscription to prevent the loot of the city treasury; but they did object to having the visit of the President, which was the city's honor, turned to partisan account and they themselves made the bearers of republican party standards.

It was an act worthy of the management of the whole affair. It was a mistake in the first place after the discussion there had been over the legality of the appropriation in other places to force the fight here when only $400 was needed and so many were ready to subscribe. It only put the city in a bad light by attempting to do and finally doing what was declared illegal and was therefore bitterly opposed. The republican "protection" badges paid for by the people's money were the climax.

A DISGUSTED CROOK.

He Picked Up a Man About Town For a "Rube."

Chicago possesses a man about town who is constantly mistaken for what is known as the "rube" by crooks and sharps. Any one who knows him would wonder how such an error could happen, yet it does. This rounder is a good natured man and hence the fellows who essay to play upon him rarely get into trouble. He is really a keen hand, although loose and ill fitting clothing lend an air of rusticity to his appearance. This is accentuated by a habitual manner indicating innocence and introspection.

He was walking along one of the busy streets when he was approached by a shrewd looking individual who desired to engage him in conversation. He coyly admitted that he was broke at the time, when the man said "sh"—and drew him to one side. Then the pavement merchant displayed to the wondering gaze of the rounder certain stones called diamonds and besought him to buy. He bespake him thus:

"Say, I'm a thief, see, and I pinched these sparks. I want to sell 'em and they go mighty cheap. This one is worth a century and you git it for half. I like your looks and guess we can fix up a trade."

"Will they fade in the wash?" asked the man about town. "If they won't I might invest, but the last ones I got from one of you blokes faded badly. Now if these will stand soap and water, why I might put up a quarter for that one."

The self confessed thief "backed away" with a scared look on his face. He glared at his man intently, all the time edging away to create more distance between them. "And I took him for a rube," he muttered, as he slid around an adjacent corner.—Chicago Chronicle.

GOLD TEETH NOT ALL GOLD.

Often Are Removable Shells, Worn to Make a Show.

"I'd hate to pay that woman's dentist bills," said a business man to a friend on a South Side L train the other day. Across the aisle from the men was a woman who showed enough gold every time she opened her mouth to make a man want to leave home and try his fortunes in the Klondike. Two of her upper teeth had been replaced by pieces of burnished metal, and one of her lower teeth also had a 22 carat sheen about it. Her companion had only one gold tooth, but she kept it doing the work of three by a constant smile.

"That's another case of the old adage, 'All that glitters is not gold,'" said the business man's friend. "One of the dental novelties makes gold teeth possible to any one at a small cost and without even sacrificing a healthy incisor to make room for the metal. For a quarter you can get a shell that can be stuck over any front tooth, and with an excuse to smile you can present a regular gold mine to the astonished public.

"Actresses first affected the gold tooth, and then the Yankee man got an idea. In a short time there was an epidemic of gold teeth. The novelty man came out with his plated shells and sold them like hot cakes. No one but the dentist has any kick against the imitation gold tooth, and as a dazzler it is hard to beat. That woman's teeth may be the real stuff, but I believe she can slip them off when she wants to and get them plated when they get tarnished."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Was a Little Bit Close.

"The meanest man I ever knew," said the short passenger, "was a fellow who got a football and painted it to look like a watermelon. Then during the summer months he kept it conspicuously displayed in his back yard and amused himself setting a savage bulldog on hungry people who happened to take a fancy to the bogus melon."

"He certainly had his mean points," said the tall passenger, "but I know a fellow who could give him a discount and then beat him at his own game. I was in a restaurant once where this fellow was getting his dinner. After he had finished he called the waiter who had served him and asked:

"'How much do you get for a tip as a rule?'

"The waiter's eyes sparkled. He rubbed his hands together and replied:

"'Well, sah, we ginally gits at least a quatah, but sometimes nice, genteel, prosperous lookin gemmans like you gives us 50 cents.'

"Then what did this fellow do but put on his hat and say;

"'Thanks. I merely wanted to know how much I was going to be ahead by not giving you anything.'"—Chicago News.

LOWELL.

Called the Most Human Man In the Antislavery Struggle.

The world, says Woodrow Wilson in The Atlantic, is apt to esteem that man most human who has his qualities in a certain exaggeration, whose courage is passionate, whose generosity is without deliberation, whose just action is without premeditation, whose spirit runs toward its favorite objects with an infectious and reckless ardor, whose wisdom is no child of slow prudence. We love Achilles more than Diomedes, and Ulysses not at all. But these are standards left over from a ruder state of society. We should have passed by this time the Homeric stage of mind—should have heroes suited to our age. Nay, we have erected different standards and do make a different choice when we see in any man fulfillment of our real ideals.

Let a modern instance serve as test. Could any man hesitate to say that Abraham Lincoln was more human than William Lloyd Garrison? Does not every one know that it was the practical Free Soilers who made emancipation possible, and not the hot, impracticable abolitionists; that the country was infinitely more moved by Lincoln's temperate sagacity than by any man's enthusiasm, instinctively trusted the man who saw the whole situation and kept his balance, and instinctively held off from those who refused to see more than one thing?

We know how serviceable the intense and headlong agitator was in bringing to their feet men fit for action, but we feel uneasy while he lives and vouchsafe him our full sympathy only when he is dead. We know that the genial forces of nature which work daily, equably and without violence are infinitely more serviceable, infinitely more admirable, than the rude violence of the storm, however necessary or excellent the purification it may have wrought. Should we seek to name the most human man among those who led the nation to its struggle with slavery, and yet was no statesman, we should of course name Lowell. We know that his humor went further than any man's passion toward setting tolerant men a-tingle with the new impulses of the day. We naturally hold back from those who are intemperate and can never stop to smile and are deeply reassured to see a twinkle in a reformer's eye. We are glad to see earnest men laugh. It breaks the strain.

CHEERED THE CENSOR.

How a Gallant Irish Regiment Took an After Battle Scolding.

The leading regiment of our column was the Fifty-third, commanded that day by Major Payn, afterward General Sir William Payn, K. C. B., a very fine regiment, who, being mostly Irishmen, were eager to meet their enemy. Meanwhile I received orders to cross the river by a ford and get round the enemy's right flank, and had gone for this purpose, and was crossing about a quarter of a mile lower down, when suddenly I heard loud cheering and a heavy musketry fire, and then I saw our troops gallantly advancing across the bridge to the assault. It turned out to be the Fifty-third, who, tired of the delay under fire, and, it was whispered, hearing that Sir Colin had sent for his pet Highlanders to take the bridge, took their bits between their teeth and without any further orders determined to rush the bridge themselves—which they accordingly did, and with great success. The enemy, once forced out of their position, showed but a poor desultory fight, and, as at Cawnpur, fell an easy prey to the cavalry, who, having crossed, some by the bridge, and others, including myself, by the ford, fell on them and pursued them with such success that we captured every gun they had.

The Fifty-third were well pleased with themselves and the result of the fight they had so suddenly initiated. But we heard that Sir Colin was greatly annoyed with them, and after the action rated them soundly for their insubordination. But little did these wild Irishmen care; they had had their fight, and a real good one, so far as they were concerned, and as Sir Colin concluded his speech of rebuke they gave him three cheers, and giving three cheers more for General Mansfield, Sir Colin's chief of the staff (who had formerly commanded their regiment), they quite upset the chief's equanimity, but at the same time cleared away his wrath.—"Old Memories," by General Sir Hugh Gough.

Autumn Tailor Gown.

An autumn tailor gown of Russian green English serge, says a New York fashion writer, has a jacket bodice finished with short flat basques. It opens over a vest of soft old rose colored ladies' cloth, a pale tan and gold braiding nearly covering its surface. The skirt hem is braided in the same design, and the revers and standing collar are made of green velvet. Another model has the back of the jacket cut into short postilion basques, the fronts in bolero shape, opening on a vest of soft corded silk, under the belt of which is an added basque cut in circular form. This can be sewed permanently to a belt or pointed girdle, or it can be made adjustable, and, when added, converts a house dress into a street costume.

On a Tombstone.

In a French churchyard is a monument bearing an inscription of which the following is a translation: "Here lies Jean Pinto, the Spanish vocalist. When he reached heaven, he united his voice with the voices of the archangels. As soon as he heard him the Deity cried, 'Keep quiet, all you fellows, and let us hear alone the illustrious singer, Jean Pinto.'"

The Reason.

She—Woman's mind is cleaner than that of man.

He—Certainly. She changes it oftener.—Indianapolis Journal.

It is estimated that the turkey trade of the United States exceeds $12,000,000 annually. The greatest of the turkey growing states are Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Kentucky, Tennessee and Texas.

Rupshu, a district on the north slope of the Himalayas, 15,000 feet above sea level and surrounded by mountains from 3,000 to 5,000 feet higher, has a permanent population of 500 persons, who live in goat-hair tents.

SUPERSTITIONS.

The Momentous Part They Sometimes Play In Human Affairs.

The London Truth gives the following inside view of a great historical event said to have been hitherto unpublished:

When Sir Charles Napier had conquered Mehemet Ali, he found it impossible to force or coax the wily Egyptian into signing the treaty which only would make his victory effective. He had 19 interviews with Mehemet, in which the Englishman by turns argued, flattered and threatened his antagonist, who listened day after day with the same immovable, smiling countenance.

One day Sir Charles, in speaking of England, said casually that it "was governed by a lucky woman." A strange flash passed over the pasha's countenance, but he made no answer. As soon as Napier was gone, Mehemet sent for the English consul, who was an Egyptian, and demanded:

"You were in London when the English queen was crowned. Were the omens bad or good?"

"All good."

"You think that good luck is written on her forehead?"

"I did not think upon the matter before, but now that you ask me I believe that it is. When she asked Allah to help her in her work, her eyes ran over. Allah loves the innocent."

"No doubt of that," said Mehemet anxiously. "She must be lucky."

Early the next morning he sent for Sir Charles and signed the treaty. English power and English cannon he could brave, but not "the luck" written upon the forehead of a good woman whom he had never seen.

General Gordon's remarkable influence over the Chinese was in a large degree due, it is stated, to their belief in his extraordinary luck. During the Tae-Ping rebellion he was followed by an army which did not comprehend either his ability or his religious zeal, but which believed that he was protected by an invisible being who led him to victory No sword could wound him or bullet kill. A certain black ebony cane which he carried was supposed to be the magic talisman which brought him victory, and General Gordon was shrewd enough always to carry this cane when he led them into battle.

These superstitions seem absurd to us, but they at least show that the ignorant men who hold them believe in an invisible power who can give good or ill fortune at his will. Are they more foolish than the educated, busy man, who recognizes no power in life stronger than his own will and effort?

THE CIVIL WAR.

Some Facts For Folks Who Are Not Sure When It Ended.

Many people think Appomattox marked the end of the war, as Sumter did its beginning. As a matter of fact the war did not end officially until Aug. 20, 1866, when President Johnson issued a proclamation announcing that war was at an end and that peace, order and tranquillity and civil authority existed in all the states. While Lee's surrender was not the end of the war, it was the beginning of the end. Johnston surrendered on April 26, Dick Taylor on May 4 and Kirby Smith not until May 26. On May 13, more than a month after Lee's surrender, a sharp fight took place at Palmetto Ranch, in Texas, which is called by Jefferson Davis and other authorities the last battle of the war. The commander of the Union troops, mostly colored, says in his report:

"The last volley of the war, it is believed, was fired by the Sixty-second United States Colored infantry, about sunset on May 13, 1865, between White's ranch and the Boca Chica, Texas." In this fight, which took place on the American side of the Rio Grande river, the Mexican Imperialists sent over a body of cavalry, which aided the Confederates in their last and successful attack. On June 13 Tennessee was declared at peace; June 22 the blockade was raised; July 22 Grant made his last official report; April 2, 1866, proclamation that Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi and Florida were tranquil was issued by the president; Aug. 20, 1866, war was officially declared ended. The latter date was in 1867 fixed by congress as the official and legal date of the close of the war.—New York World.

A New England Fort's Stolen Cannon.

A long time ago Fort Fairfield felt the need of a cannon in its business. So a determined band went up to Fort Kent with the wicked notion of stealing a cannon from the warlike dwellers in that frontier town. The Fort Kent folks were waiting for 'em with guns cocked and primed, but in some remarkably slick way the Fort Fairfield crowd slipped in and got away with the cannon. On the way down to St. John the boat containing the cannon was overturned and the ordnance was dumped into the river. But, not a whit dismayed, the brave little band groped around, hooked on to the piece and finally lugged it in triumph into Fort Fairfield. Then a Fort Kent company went to Fort Fairfield to retake the cannon, but they couldn't find the piece and marched back again. Since then the cannon has been kept carefully secreted. On festive occasions it is brought out to bark, and then is again hurried away into retirement.—Bangor Commercial.

Have You a Match?

A man whose feet do not track stopped us on the street the other day and said: "The phenomenal good health of smokers is not due to tobacco alone. Smokers carry matches loose in their pockets and it is the sulphur on the matches that surrounds the body with an aura of protection. What smoke and sulphur won't do in the way of killing microbes is not worth mentioning." We offer this for the benefit of the old chronics who "can stop smoking any time they want to," but who never bump up against the time when they want to.—Denver Road.

Photographing by Heat.

A sensitive plate exposed to dark heat waves will ultimately become affected. With the plate still covered the same result would occur from light waves, such as proceed from the sunlight. A fair test is to expose an aluminium disk to their action. X rays penetrate this metal, and it is probable that heat waves and others can affect the photographic plate.

BOSTON STORE | BOSTON STORE

You remember that we bought the stock of the **Rogers Leather Goods Co.** There was in this stock a large number of extension cases which are just the thing you will need to take on

Your Vacation.

The cases are several different shapes and all sizes, with leather corners or without. All perfectly made and priced below cost of material.

14 in.	Leather Bound		39c.	14 in. Canvas Bound	39c.
16 in.	"	"	49c.	16 in. " "	49c.
18 in.	"	"	49c.	18 in. " "	59c.
20 in.	"	"	69c.	20 in. " "	69c.
22 in.	"	"	95c.	22 in. " "	79c.
24 in.	"	"	95c.	24 in. " "	79c.
26 in.	"	"	95c.		

BOSTON STORE, Blackinton Block

KODAK

There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak

...DAYS...

Most of us like photography. With some a study of art. The bits of one's own life and his friends live on treasured up through the Kodak. Summer photography has caught the mountains, the seashore, the yachting and bicycle party, the golf links, the tennis courts, the boating, trout fishing and the trip abroad. Even the strife of war's action on the battlefield. In fact every where the Kodak is in evidence.

What is a Vacation Without a Kodak.

F. G. FOUNTAIN,
Bank St. North Adams.

Do You Want a Nice Home At a Low Cost?

Look at No. 28, North Holden Street.
Look at No. 13, East Brooklyn Street.

Prices on these are away down, the terms liberal and there are others.

COME IN

Remember—Every Description of Insurance,

HARVEY A. GALLUP,
BOLAND BLOCK.



Why Lose Your Time and Patience

Coaxing up a fire that won't burn, when a match and a twist of the finger will give you a quick bright fire at a moment's notice any time of the day or night.

You won't object to not having any ashes to carry out, will you?

North Adams Gas Light Company

IT'S SURPRISING

What a lot of Trimmed Hats we are selling. The low prices we are giving cannot fail to tempt you. Call and investigate.

NORTON & MORGAN
Main Street.

TRANSCRIPT ADS COVER LARGEST TERRITORY

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A complete traveler's guide, with railroad, street railway and postoffice timetables, will be found on page 5.

News items of interest are gladly received by The Transcript, and should be left at the office as early in the day as possible.

Communications on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must in every case be accompanied by the names of the writers (not necessarily for publication if good reason for withholding them is shown,) and must be brief to insure publication.

Notices of meeting and events intended for the "Tonight's Events" department must be left at the office by 10 o'clock in the morning to insure insertion.

The Transcript's telephone number for counting room and news departments is 230.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

1758—George Augustus Viscount Howe killed near Fort Ticonderoga, N. Y. His skeleton was found there in 1890. Young Howe was with the vanguard of the colonial army, led by Major Israel Putnam, and he asked to be one of the first to meet the enemy. Putnam said to him, "If I am killed, the loss will be of little consequence, while your preservation is of importance to the army." The gallant Howe answered: "Putnam, your life is as dear to you as mine is to me. I am determined to go." He was killed at the first fire.

1801—David Glasgow Farragut, naval hero, born near Knoxville; died 1870.

1893—Commodore Samuel Lockwood, U. S. N., retired, died at Flushing, N. Y.; born 1803.

1895—Alexander Hester, America's greatest daguerreotypist, died at Evanston, Ills.

TONIGHT'S EVENTS.

City council meets.
Mountain lodge meets.
Woman's relief corps meets.
I. O. G. T. meets.
Carpenters union meets.
Composite chapter, R. A. M., meets.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—A daughter was born July 4 to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rosen of State street.

—Work on the Fuller and Quincy street sewers was begun this morning.

—A band of gypsies was driven from Greenfield Sunday and came to this city.

—The regular meeting of the Barbers union will be postponed until next week.

—Dr. Putnam and Dr. Stafford are the attending physicians at the hospital this month.

—The open air concert by Clapp's band Friday night of this week will be given in Blackinton.

—A son was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Beattie of 232 East Main street.

—A daughter was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. William Avery of 24 Washington avenue.

—Mountain lodge will initiate three candidates this evening and refreshments will be served.

—The fire department considered itself fortunate in escaping without an alarm through the story of the fourth.

—One local young woman was left in Hoosick Falls yesterday, the car in which she was returning from Troy being cut off there.

—Dr. Matte will give free treatment at the hospital tomorrow from 10 to 12 for diseases of the nose and throat to those who are unable to pay.

—Rev. Dr. I. S. Hartley, rector of St. James church in Great Barrington, and known to the clergy of the county died suddenly Monday afternoon.

—The marriage intentions of Fred A. Reno of this city and Jennie R. Giles, daughter of George H. Giles of Greenfield, have been filed at the office of the town clerk in Greenfield.

—Miss Skeele, director of physical training at the normal school, has met with the loss of her father, who died Sunday morning from the effects of being knocked down by a bicycle Friday in Waltham, his home.

—The F. M. T. A. baseball team will play one of the two games at the diocesan field day at Westfield on Labor day, meeting either Worcester or Holyoke. The team will also play the St. Jeans at the Blackinton field day, July 22.

—A cablegram was received yesterday from James E. Hunter, who with his daughter, Miss Janet, and Miss Grace Richmond, recently sailed from New York for Europe, saying they arrived safely after a very pleasant voyage.

—Judge Phelps, Clerk Cady, Lawyer Magenis, John Merritt and Officer Hill are spending a week at Lake Cossayuna. Justice Woodhead occupies the bench and J. Tracy Potter is acting clerk of the court during the absence of the officials.

—Oscar Lanfair of Jones Hill met with a peculiar accident Monday afternoon He was leaning over a piazza at his home when he slipped and went over. He fell about 15 feet. He was knocked senseless, but escaped serious injury. Dr. Canedy attended.

—The street railway company was congratulated yesterday on the excellent way in which it handled the crowds without accident. The only complaint was from people at the park who found the cars returning from Adams too crowded to accommodate them.

—C. J. McCarthy of Westfield, secretary of the Father Mathew society field day committee, under whose auspices the Springfield diocesan field day will be held Labor day, was in this city and Adams July 4th in the interests of the field day. He states that the field day will be up to the standard with new attractions.

—The engagement was announced last evening of Miss Leslie J. Russell of Boston to Philip L. James of the Boston store. The announcement was made at a small reception at F. P. Pearson's. Both are well known and popular in local society. Mr. James was a Williams '97 man and a member of the Alpha Delta Phi society and of Gargoyle.

—H. J. Pease of Williamstown and Patrick Morrisey of Stamford, the committee of the Hoosac Valley Agricultural society fair to judge standing crops, begin their work today. The entries closed Monday and are as follows in number: Rye 6, barley 3, merlins 1, oats 13, one-acre grass 16, five acres grass 13, farms 6, vegetable gardens 4, market gardens 2, flower gardens 2, total 67. The number of entries last year was 60, and the total in 1897 was 61.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Miss Anna Dwyer, who had been the guest of Miss Gertrude Grace, returned today to her home in Dalton.

Charles Chalmers of Dalton was the guest of Addison Goodenow Tuesday afternoon. He is a veteran of the Spanish war and has now enlisted in the 11th U. S. infantry. He went to New York today and expects soon to be sent to the Philippines.

Miss Lottie Finnegan returned from Bay View seminary, Providence, R. I., Monday to spend the summer vacation.

James Marlor, editor and proprietor of the Wappingers Chronicle, Wappingers Falls, N. Y., has been spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. F. C. Bacon of 5 Berkshire.

Driver James McShean of hose 2 left today with his family for a two weeks' vacation at Highland lake, Conn.

Death of L. W. White.

Luther Waterman White died at 1.26 o'clock Tuesday morning at his home, corner of East Quincy and Wall streets, in the 65th year of his age. He had been sick but two weeks, and as many were not aware of the seriousness of his condition his death was a surprise to a large part of the community. The cause was inflammation of the brain, with complications. He was attacked by his fatal illness in his store two weeks ago Monday night, and was removed to his home in a carriage and attended by a physician who at first pronounced his trouble acute indigestion, but it was soon found to be of a more serious nature, and in spite of all that could be done he continued to fail. He was unconscious most of the time after his attack and was able to speak but little in his conscious moments, the trouble with his brain affecting the organs of speech. His battle with the disease showed the possession of a strong constitution, but for several days before his death it was realized by his physician and family that there was no ground for hope of recovery.

Mr. White was born in North Adams August 15, 1834, the son of Abijah and Clarisa Waterman White, and practically his whole life was passed in his native town. He was educated in the public schools and when a young man he learned the jeweler's trade of Willard Mitchell of this city, working later with Charles Munn, a former well known and popular jeweler here. Mr. White engaged in business for himself 40 years ago, and for 33 years he had been located in the same store on Main street. This is a long time for a man to do business in one place and he was consequently well known by all who have any acquaintance with the business life of the city. He was an expert workman and gave strict attention to his business, and his store was a fixture among the business institutions of the city. He was accomodating in business and in personal matters and was highly respected as neighbor and citizen. A few years ago he acquired a liking for the bicycle, the use of which he believed was beneficial to his health, and he became quite an enthusiast on the subject of wheeling, an indulgence which afforded him much pleasure as well as benefit. He seemed to be excellently preserved for a man of his years. He was as spry and active as the average man of 40, and his sudden death affords an illustration of the great uncertainty of life. He had been a member of the Baptist church for many years.

Mr. White leaves two daughters, Miss Clara A. White of this city and Mrs. Sturges Allen of New York, one sister, Miss Susan M. White of this city, and three brothers, Charles H. of Bolton, Mass., Morris E. of New Whitcomb, Wash., and Herbert S. of Worcester.

The funeral will be held at the house Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. J. H. Spencer officiating, and the burial will be in Hillside cemetery. Friends who can not attend may view the body from 12 o'clock to 2:30 p. m.

MORE LOCAL SUITS

Entered For the Superior Court in Pittsfield.

The following are the entries of local interest for the superior court made in Pittsfield Monday:

Archie S. Anthony of Adams against Alice E. Williams, appellant, of Cheshire. This is a dispute over a certain farm in Cheshire of which Alice E. Williams was given a life interest under the will of Eugenia Curtiss. The district court decided in favor of the plaintiff, from which the defendant takes an appeal.

William M. Hodge and others of this city are sued by the Williamstown National bank on a promissory note of $400. An appealed case is that of Eugene Rolin of this city against M. P. Ryan. The plaintiff was awarded $36 in the district court for certain drawings and specifications.

Bridget Brennen and others of this city, administrators of the estate of Bridget M. Hall, are sued by Henry S. Lyons for $129. Clark Smith of Rowe brings suit against Henry Green of this city to recover $48 on account.

An appealed case is that of George D. Cleveland of this city against Fred E. Benson. The plaintiff continues the case for a judgment against him of $11. Another appealed case is that of Charles H. Arnum of this city against Augustus Formhals. This appeal is also brought by the plaintiff.

CHESHIRE.

A barn belonging to the Berkshire Sand Glass company took fire and burned to the ground Monday night about 12:30 o'clock. The cause of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have been fireworks. In the barn was stored two of the company's engines, which were also burned. The building and contents were insured for $800, while the loss will be much greater.

At the semi-annual business meeting of the Epworth league Monday night, the following officers were elected: President, Frank Reynold; first vice president, Bessie Brown; second vice president, Lulu Lane; third vice president, Essa Hull; fourth vice president, Sadie Tyrell; secretary, Ruth Phillips; treasurer, Ella Beers; organist, Sadie Tyrell. It was voted to pay the money in the treasury to the pastor.

Dr. Allen Hazen and Alfred Brown have returned to New York city.

A Fourth of July picnic was given by W. W. Fisk to a large number of frends at Brookside park.

Rev. G. E. Whitehouse is taking a two weeks' vacation at Cumberland Mills, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Nickerson of North Adams are stopping with Mrs. E. F. Nickerson.

RECORD FOR NOISE

The Worst "Night Before the Fourth" in Local History.

MUCH DAMAGE DONE ON STREETS

And a Full House in Police Court Today. Incidents and Accidents of the Day in North Adams. Fireworks in the Evening.

There was no formal celebration of the day in this city yesterday, except for the fireworks display in the evening, and during the day time the city was practically depopulated by the exodus in all drections. A large majority of those who stirred at all went to Adams, but many went over the Fitchburg to Troy or in the other direction to Lake Pleasant, while a number went to the lake at Pittsfield.

But if there was nothing here during the day, the night before and last evening were plently lively enough to satisfy the most particular. The great occasion for the city was the impromptu celebration that began at 12 o'clock Monday night, and continued for several hours in the morning. There were parades, bonfires, cannon and tin horns until the central part of the city was in a turmoil, and the oldest inhabitant does not remember such a noisy "night before the Fourth." Incidentally a good deal of damage was done, and the police have not in a number of years made so many arrests as a result of the day. There were 14 cases in court this morning of one kind and another as a result of the celebration that took place.

The excitement began at the stroke of 12, although through the evening Monday there had been a good deal of noise. After midnight, however, the disturbances became more organized. One gang of young men organized a procession, headed by a fife and drum corps, which paraded the streets for some hours, covering Main, Eagle and Church streets. Every time they passed the soldiers' monument a battery of four cannon was fired, and the noise at this point was almost continuous.

The bells of the Congregational, Episcopal and St. Francis churches were started, and rung for some time. The rope of the Congregational church bell was taken through one of the small windows of the belfry during the day and hidden among the vines, so that it could be reached easily at night. The other churches were entered.

Bonfires were started on Union, Eagle and Center streets, which the police stopped, and one by permission was burned near the railroad station.

But in addition to this sort of celebration there was much reckless destruction of property, especially on Eagle street. Many awning poles were so bent that they could not be used the next day, and movable fixtures of all kinds were taken away. On Holden street a number of windows were broken, cannon crackers being thrown against them.

The Round-Up in Police Court

Police court this morning was little more than an echo of the Fourth. One gang of 10 small boys, whose ages range from 10 to 15, was arrested early Tuesday morning, charged with breaking windows in the house of a man named Sweeney. The boys were Howard, Arthur, Wylie and Henry Graham, Arthur Chilson, George and Leon Gregory, Arthur, Norval and Harry Robinson. Their cases were all continued till Saturday.

Peter Delisle was charged with shooting a bullet from a revolver through the window of a house in Willow Dell. The bullet passed within a few inches of a woman and child who were near the window. He pleaded not guilty, and his case was continued till Friday, he being placed under bonds of $100.

George Beckwith was charged with malicious mischief, it being alleged that he was one of the gang that broke the awnings on Eagle street. He was placed under bonds of $100 to appear for trial Friday.

Daniel Reagan was charged with lighting the fire on Center street soon after midnight Tuesday morning, and his case was continued till Friday.

Thomas Cullen was charged with setting off a cannon in the streets and was tried and found not guilty, there not being enough evidence to connect him with the affair.

One drunk was fined $5, and Richard Harper, the only prisoner not connected with the Fourth, had a case for disturbing the peace July 1 continued.

Two Stands Went Up in Smoke

Two temporary fireworks stands went up in smoke Monday evening. One was on Brooklyn street, where a fruit stand kept by a Syrian had a large display of fireworks on a table in front. Some boy dropped a match into the pile on the table, and in about 30 seconds $50 worth of fireworks had celebrated the occasion. Fire was set to the stand, but Fireman Hosley was passing and soon extinguished the blaze.

A similar thing happened on West Main street, where a stock of fireworks kept by an Italian was set off, and quickly took everything in the vicinity along with it.

Fireworks and Concert in the Evening

Although this city had nothing in the nature of a celebration during the day, last evening there was an excellent display of fireworks in the vacant lot at the corner of Blackinton and Montana streets. This was gotten up by A. G. Nichols, who collected the money for it. The display was witnessed by a very large crowd, and was much enjoyed, being an excellent showing. Clapp's band was present and played very enjoyably throughout the display.

Most of the pieces were aerial, including many handsome rockets, mines and candles. There were two set pieces, one being symbolical and the other the closing piece, "Good night," which was unusually handsome.

During the display one of the rockets came down in a group of women and children, and did some damage. The dress of a little four-years old girl caught fire, but was extinguished before she was much burned. One woman had her eye slightly injured by a spark of fire from a candle striking it.

SHORT CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS

The Day Not so Destructive as Usual of Life and Limb

The number of accidents reported was small, and there were none of a remarkably serious nature, as compared with what is expected, although some fingers are missing today.

Frank Prout of Prospect street was quite badly injured Tuesday afternoon. He fired off an old double barreled shot gun and it exploded. The gun was heavily loaded with buck shot. The pieces of the barrel flew in all directions. Pieces of steel were imbedded in his left arm and thigh and his face was filled with powder. Dr. Crofts attended him.

Lester Davis had his finger badly burned. He was firing off a cannon firecracker and it exploded in his hand. Dr. Galvin attended.

Fred Pike, eight years old, had his left hand burned quite badly. He was lighting powder to see it sizz. Dr. Canedy attended.

Ernest Proud had his face filled with powder from a rocket which did not go off promptly enough to suit him Monday night.

William Anderson, driver for Mrs M. F. Richmond, suffered a serious injury to his left hand last night. He lit a cannon cracker and threw it down, but it did not explode as soon as he expected, and, thinking it had missed fire, he picked it up. Just as he did so the cracker exploded and his hand was terribly injured. Mr. Anderson was attended by Dr. Stafford, who amputated the third and little fingers back of the knuckles. The thumb was also badly lacerated, but it is hoped can be saved. The injured man was taken to the hospital.

Took a Pittsfield Bath

From the Springfield's Union's Pittsfield news:

A stranger, who said he hailed from North Adams, hired a boat yesterday forenoon of William Tower at Pontoosuc, to go fishing. The boat was duly launched and he pushed it out from the shore, but he forgot to keep in the middle, and it capsized. The water was about 10 feet deep, and he was rescued with difficulty.

MAJOR WHIPPLE'S LIEUTENANT.

Said To Be Capt. Moynahan of Northampton. Major Goes to Washington.

It has been announced from Northampton that Major Whipple has offered to Captain Moynihan of Company I in that city the place of first lieutenant in the volunteer company which he is now organizing. The offer was made at the time of the major's visit to the city last Friday, but was not accepted at that time. It was the desire of both the principals to keep the matter quiet until Captain Moynahan had decided whether or not to accept. The captain reached that decision Monday and in the afternoon telegraphed to the major his acceptance of the offer.

Captain Moynahan is a born soldier and the place of a commissioned officer in the regular army appeals to him with considerable force. He states that it is an offer which he can hardly refuse, offering as it does good financial inducements and a chance to rise in his adopted profession.

The volunteers for this regiment will be enlisted for two years, but it is Captain Moynahan's intention of remaining in the service, providing his life is spared and he passes the examination. He is pleased to go with Major Whipple, with whom he has been connected in military affairs for eight or ten years. There are likely to be several other members of I company in the new company, although none has yet fully made up his mind to the move. It is likely that there will be ten or a dozen take the step, however.

The place of second lieutenant has not been offered, but it is likely to go to a member of the Sixth or Eighth regiment.—Springfield Union.

Major Whipple left for Washington this afternoon to confer with the war department about the new company. He was seen in regard to the above story and said that it was entirely untrue with the exception of the statement that Captain Moynihan had offered his services. The major said he had no authority to promise commissions, but would learn more of the details while in Washington.

MURDERED FOR WATCH.

Body Found in Long Island Sound Identified As Former A. P. W. Designer.

The body of a man who was recently drowned in Long Island sound has been practically identified according to the New York papers as that of Arthur S. Mumm, until recently of New York city, and while there employed as a designer for the Arnold print works of this city.

It is believed that he was murdered for the sake of a valuable watch he carried, and that the body was thrown into the water.

Mr. Mumm was not known in this city largely, and had been here only for trips of a day or so to the office of the print works. He was in the habit of traveling to Fall River by boat from New York, and from there coming to this city.

The body will be taken to Rochester, N. Y., for burial, that being the home of his wife.

BLACKINTON

James F. Mahoney is home from Lynn for a few days.

Mrs. William Kinsey and Miss Annie Smalley left town Monday evening for New York from where they sailed on the Cunard steamer Armenia July 4, for a two months' visit in England. Mrs. Kinsey will also visit in Wales.

Mrs. Buffum of Providence, R. I., is in town to spend several weeks with her son Superintendent Buffum.

The office of the Blackinton company is being painted and renovated by Artist Evans. A new steel fence has been erected dividing the main office into two separate departments.

Many dollars worth of damage was done here by the tearing up of door steps, pushing down of out buildings and the breaking down of fruit trees in the Fourth of July celebration.

Notice to Water-Takers.

Until further notice takers of water from the city's water supply are notified that from this date the use of fountains, hand hose and all kinds of lawn sprinklers are hereby forbidden, except from the hour of 7 to 7:30 p. m., under penalty of the water being shut off by the Superintendent of Water Works. Any other unnecessary waste of water is also prohibited.

J. L. TEMPLE,
Commissioner of Public Works.
July 5, 1899.

NARROW GUAGE ROAD SMASHUP

Engine Jumped 50 Feet Over End of Track at Hoosac Tunnel.

There was a very peculiar smash-up on the narrow guage road at Hoosac Tunnel yesterday morning, when a freight train ran over the bumpers at the end of the track, and did considerable damage. It was the freight that leaves Readsboro at 8 o'clock in the morning, and which reached the tunnel at a little after 9. There is a sharp down grade as the track rounds the mountain to come into the station, with a short but sharp rise just before the end of the spur track is reached.

All trains have to run onto this spur track in order to take the switch track down to the Fitchburg tracks. This last pitch is counted on to help stop the train in time on the spur track, but yesterday the rise and the brakes failed to overcome the momentum that the train which was a heavily loaded freight, had acquired in coming down the long steep grade around the mountain.

Engine number 8 was in charge of engineer George Merritt and Fireman Clifford Crumley. Both asserted after the wreck that the engine brakes were on, but said that the trainmen did not put on the brakes of the train. Engineer Merritt was obliged to run close to the bumpers at the end of the track as he had a train of seven cars, while the track accommodates only eight cars. As he came to the end, however, he saw that the engine was going over, and he and the fireman jumped, neither being injured seriously.

The engine broke through the bumpers and leaped about 50 feet through the air, turning over sideways as it did so, and landed upside down in the pasture land beyond. One car loaded with print boxes and straw board followed, and was smashed. All expected that the engine would explode, and were at a loss to understand its reasons for not doing so.

The other cars kept the track, and were soon run back out of the way of the passenger train that comes in soon afterwards. Most of the passengers who came in on the train knew nothing of the accident.

The engine was damaged somewhat, and the one car was ruined above the trucks. It will prove a very hard matter to get the engine on the tracks again, it lies so far from the end of the rails.

POOR IMITATION OF BASEBALL.

Mackey's Team Again Too Fast for Wooden Visitors. Score Was 14 to 1.

There was a very much disgusted crowd at Howland park yesterday afternoon after the imitation baseball game that was presented for the Fourth of July attraction. Manager Mackey had secured the Springfield Consolidated team for the day, and was confident that he had an aggregation that would be able to put up a good contest. The visitors, whatever they may be able to do in Springfield, were more of a farce-comedy troupe than a baseball team yesterday, however, and after the first inning North Adams had all it could do to keep its own score down as low as possible, and then didn't succeed very well. The final result was 14 to 1.

The crowd was indignant, and Manager Mackey made things lively for the visitors after the game, who were willing to admit that they had put up a bunco game and did not claim the full guarantee which they should have had.

It was an all around case of inequality, and after the first inning the result was never of any interest. Rodd was a boy pitcher, and the visitors made more errors than respectable plays. In the last inning just for the fun of the thing Drysdale went in to pitch for North Adams, and only three visitors were at bat. The score:

NORTH ADAMS,	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Green, lf	6	3	3	2	0	0
Murphy, ss	6	3	5	2	2	0
Ashton, rf	5	1	2	0	0	0
Drysdale, 3b p	5	1	0	3	5	1
Stetson, cf	5	0	2	1	0	0
Wall, c	4	1	0	8	3	0
Mackey, 2b, 3b	5	1	1	1	1	0
Davis, 1b	5	2	0	10	1	0
Marsh, p	5	2	2	0	2	1
Bressette, 2b	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	46	14	15	27	13	2

SPRINGFIELD,	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Turner, lf, p	5	0	1	2	1	1
McKnight, 2b	4	0	0	6	3	2
Rodd, p, cf	3	0	0	0	3	1
Thompson, c	4	0	1	1	1	0
Malone, 3b	3	1	1	3	6	3
Scanlon, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2
Hodskins 1b	3	0	0	14	1	0
Blague, cf, lf	4	0	1	1	0	2
Field, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	34	1	5	27	16	11

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
No. Adams 4 2 0 0 6 0 2 0 0—14
Springfield 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1

Stolen bases, Drysdale 2, Wall 2, Davis 2, Marsh, Thompson, Malone, Scanlon, Hodskins 2, Blague; first base on balls, off Marsh 3, off Rodd 2, off Turner 2; left on bases, North Adams 8, Springfield 9; struck out, by Marsh 7; double plays, Scanlon, McKnight and Hodskins; wild pitches, Rodd; time, 1 hour 50 minutes; umpire, Kelliher.

West End 11, Cheshire 10

The West End team of this city defeated the Cheshires at Cheshire yesterday afternoon in a very exciting game by a score of 11 to 10. It was the first defeat the Cheshires have received in three years, and the West End deserve much credit for their game. The Cheshires obtained the lead and then the West End settled down, and by bunching hits in the fifth and eighth innings managed to pull out the game. Many errors were excusable on account of the condition of the ground. The following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
West End,	2	0	0	0	3	1	0	5	0	11	12	7
Cheshire,	4	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	10	9	7

Batteries Gallagher and Kennedy; Timberlin and Reynolds.

L. L. Brown Case Will Go On.

Lawyer H. L. Williams of New York, senior counsel for the defendant in the famous L. L. Brown Paper company litigation is making arrangements for the opening of the case next Tuesday. He has given notice to the attorneys for the plaintiff, that a motion will be filed asking the court to issue a decree that the evidence of the plaintiff must all be in by the first of August. It is expected, however that inasmuch as Mr. Brooks has been relieved from the Holyoke water case, the L. L. Brown suit will go on without fail. The attorneys are making plans accordingly.

Shirt Waists
Shirt Waists

By the Hundreds Here.
Lowest Prices in Town.

You can't find elsewhere such a pretty line of Waists as we show. There is a something about our waists that cannot fail to attract you.

Today we start off 50 dozen of nice waists in colors and white. Numerous styles at 49c.

Special new lot of white waists just arrived.

We are selling P. K. and linen skirts by the hundreds (so to speak) and why? Because we give the lowest price and show best assortment.

This is the place for you to trade.

Bargains every day in every department.

Tuttle & Bryant.

We are Closing Out
our entire line of
Bicycle Sundries.

at extremely low prices. Some of them at less than cost to manufacture. **Every Article a Bargain. At...**

J. M. DARBY'S HARDWARE STORE

49 Eagle Street, North Adams.

Butter
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The Place to Buy Butter.

The Best Butter made is the Vermont Creamery, **20c lb**
Next to it and a close second is N. Y. state Creamery, **18c lb**
But we have a nice, sweet Dairy Butter at **16c lb**

We have Butter in Boxes, Tubs, in Bricks or by the Pound.
Call and see us.

BOSTON BUTTER CO
85 Main Street.

INSURANCE of all Kinds
TINKER & RANSFORD.
Office over Adams National Bank. The Leading Agents.

Have You a Piazza Rocker?

If not, see the many styles I am showing.
We can please you.

Lawn Settees and Chairs

J. H. CODY, Housefurnisher and Undertaker
22 to 30 Eagle street.

Frames for Drying Lace Curtains.

Correct Styles.

Our Gents' Furnishings

Comprise the latest approved styles and shades in Neckwear, nobby up-to-date Collars and Cuffs, and if you wish to dress correctly, call and see us.

Domestic and Foreign Suitings

A beautiful line to select from. Exclusive patterns. You know Suit or pair of Trousers coming from our Tailoring Department has an approved and stylish finish so much desired by well dressed men.

P. J. BOLAND,

Importing Tailor. Boland Block

INVESTORS ATTENTION!

I will offer for sale my place, with buildings in fine condition, 17 acres of good land, running water, situate on the state road and Fitchburg railroad, about one mile from village of Shelburne Falls. It has a splendid clay bank, and is a good chance for manufacturing brick and shipping direct from yard. Call and examine.

HENRY A. RATHKE,
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

R-I-P-A-N-S. 10 for 5 cents at druggists. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. No matter what's the matter one will do you good.

Church St. Lots For Sale.

A number of first-class lots on South Church street for sale at reasonable prices. Inquire of

DR. T. J. PUTNAM.

Not a patent medicine but a scientific formula carefully compounded.

CAMPHO-COFFEE PILLS

25 Cents

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TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

NOTE—Corrected every month by the railroad companies and can be relied upon.

NORTH ADAMS POSTOFFICE.

General Delivery and Stamp Window open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Carrier Window 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. 3.30 p. m. to 6.40 p. m.

Sunday open from 9.15 a. m. to 10.15 a. m. Money order and Register office opened from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVE FROM

New York City, southern states and foreign—1.37, 6.25, and 10.00 a. m. 12.32, 4.31, 5.50 and 8.55 p. m.

Troy, New York state and the west—8.25, and 10.00 a. m., 12.39, 4.30, 7.00 and 8.55 p. m.

Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., Rhode Island, via Boston & Albany—1.37, 8.25 a. m., 12 m., 2 40, 5 50, and 8 55 p. m.

Boston, northern and eastern Mass. Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada, via Fitchburg railroad—4.53 a. m., 12.10 and 8 05 p. m.

Clarksburg—7 00 a. m.

Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 11 45 a. m.

Florida, Mass.—Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

LEAVE FOR

New York city, southern states and foreign—6, 7.10, 9.05, 11.45 a. m., 12 m., 2.40 4.40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.

Troy, New York state and west—7.10, 9.05 a. m., 12 m., 2.40, 4 40, 7.45 and 11 p. m.

Pittsfield, southern Mass., Conn., R. I., via Boston & Albany railroad—6, 11.45 a. m., 2.40, 5 45 and 7.45 p. m.

Boston and eastern New England via B. & A. R. R., 6 a. m., and 5.45 p. m.

Boston, Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, eastern Vermont and Canada, via F. R. R., 9.35 a. m., 12. 15, 4.10 and 11 p. m.

Clarksburg, Mass, 12.30 p. m.

Briggsville, Stamford, Hartwellville and Readsboro, Vt., 1 30 p. m.

Florida, Mass., Tuesday and Saturday 1.30 p. m.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE.

First-class matters (letters, etc.) 2c. oz.
Second-class (newspapers and periodicals) 1c. for 4oz.
Third-class (books, circulars, photographs) 1c. for 2 oz.
Fourth-class (merchandise) 1c. oz.
Registration fee (additional postage) 8c.
Immediate delivery stamp (additional to regular postage) 10c.
Money order to $100, 3c. to 30c.

STAGES.

NORTH ADAMS and READSBORO
Thomas H. Sullivan, Proprietor.
Leave Postoffice, North Adams 1.30 p. m.
Leave Postoffice, Readsboro 8 a. m.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Boston to Troy.

Corrected to June 5, 1899.

Times of each train in order of stations: Boston, Fitchburg, Gardner, Athol, Millers Falls, Greenfield, Shelburne Falls, Buckland, Charlemont, Zoar, Hoosac Tunnel, North Adams, Greylock, Blackinton, Williamstown, Pownal, North Pownal, Petersburgh Junc, Hoosick Falls, Hoosick Junction, Eagle Bridge, Johnsonville, Troy (Lve … Arr).

	Times
A. M.	2 18, *2 45
A. M.	6 30, 6 55, 7 02, 7 13, 7 20, 7 29, 7 43, 7 51, 7 55, 8 03, 8 08, 8 14, 8 24, 8 32, 8 38, 8 51, 9 20
A. M.	6 45, 7 18, 7 51, 8 20, 8 41, 9 06, 9 12, 9 23, 9 29, 9 37, 9 51, 9 56, 9 58, 10 04, 10 10, 10 15, 10 23, 10 34, 10 38, 10 44, 10 57, 11 35
A. M.–P. M.	6 45, 8 44, 9 25, 9 59, 10 31, 10 55, 11 22, 11 27, 11 39, 11 46, 11 54, 12 20, 12 24, 12 26, 12 33, 12 42, 12 48, [illegible], [illegible], 1 13, 1 18, 1 31, 2 10
A. M.–P. M.	9 30, 10 50, 11 22, 11 50, 12 15, 12 49, 1 12, 1 53, 2 03, 2 25, 2 29, 2 46, 3 15
A. M.–P. M.	*11 00, 12 20, 12 45, 1 18, 2 02, 2 25, 3 04, 3 14, 3 36, 3 55, 4 45
P. M.	3 56, 4 13, 4 45
A. M.–P. M.	11 35, 1 31, 2 12, 2 45, 3 17, 3 40, 4 09, 4 15, 4 26, 4 33, 4 42, 5 00, 5 05, 5 08, 5 16, 5 24, 5 29, 5 35, 5 45, 5 54, 5 59, 6 19, 6 55
P. M.	*3 00, *4 27, *5 15, 5 44, 6 11, 6 47, 7 17, *7 34, *8 04, *8 16, *8 44, *9 05, *9 37
P. M.	5 1[illegible], 6 37, 7 11, 7 41, 8 08, 8 25
P. M.–A. M.	9 30, 10 03, 10 40, 11 31, 12 00, 12 53, 1 08, 1 37, 1 57, 2 45
P. M.–A. M.	11 20, 1 15, 1 51, 2 25, 2 59, 3 22, 3 56, 4 03, 4 18, 4 27, 4 38, 5 50, 5 54, 5 56, 6 01, 6 09, 6 14, 6 23, 6 34, 6 38, 6 44, 7 00, 7 38

Troy to Boston.

Times of each train in order of stations: Troy, Johnsonville, Eagle Bridge, Hoosick Junction, Hoosick Falls, Petersburgh Junc, North Pownal, Pownal, Williamstown, Blackinton, Greylock, North Adams, Hoosac Tunnel, Zoar, Charlemont, Buckland, Shelburne Falls, Greenfield, Millers Falls, Athol, Gardner, Fitchburg, Boston (Lve … Arr).

	Times
A. M.	6 12, 6 29, 6 57, 7 30, 8 1[illegible], 9 30
A. M.	*4 10, 4 32, *5 07, *5 18, *6 04, 6 50, 7 37, 8 15, 8 55, *10 20
A. M.–P. M.	7 10, 7 14, 7 17, 7 23, [illegible], 7 45, 7 54, 8 10, 8 18, 8 57, 9 20, 9 53, 10 29, 11 07, 12 40
A. M.–P. M.	7 45, 8 28, 8 44, 8 57, 9 09, 9 18, 9 24, 9 39, 9 47, 9 53, 10 08, 10 15, 10 21, 10 37, [illegible], 11 38, 12 18, 12 55, 1 34, 3 00
A. M.–P. M.	11 00, 11 35, 11 48, 11 56, 12 26, 12 39, 1 15, 1 54, 2 33, 3 06, 3 35, 4 50
P. M.	*12 15, 12 36, 1 05, 1 15, 1 58, 2 22, 3 28, 4 02, 4 35, 5 50
P. M.	1 35, 2 02, 2 22, 2 50, 3 00, 3 13, 3 25, 3 39, 4 02, 4 15, 4 45, 5 17, 5 45, 7 05
P. M.	1 55, 2 23, 2 35, 2 43
P. M.	2 35, 3 17, 3 31, 3 40, 3 51, 3 59, 4 04, 4 19, 4 22, 4 25, 4 31, 4 46, 4 53, 5 00, 5 11, 5 18, 6 05, 6 22, 6 57, 7 34, 8 15, 10 00
P. M.	4 15, 4 42, 4 54, 5 05, 5 16, 5 38, 5 42, 5 44, 5 50
P. M.	5 00, 5 41, 5 55, 6 08, 6 14, 6 25, 6 33, 6 38, 6 49, 6 52, 6 55, 7 00, 7 16, 7 22, 7 29, 7 40, 7 47, 8 15
P. M.–A. M.	*11 30, *12 19
P. M.–A. M.	11 35, 12 16, 12 48, 1 26, 1 37, 2 25, 3 07, 3 17, 3 54, 4 36, 5 20, 7 00
A. M.	4 10, 4 32, 5 07, 5 18, 6 04, 6 50, 7 37, 8 05, 8 15, 8 55, 10 20
A. M.	9 00, 9 35, 9 54, 10 05, 10 12, 10 16, 10 25, 10 31, 10 43, 10 47, 10 50, 10 55
P. M.	1 48, 1 51, 1 54, 2 00, 2 14, 2 22, 2 34, 2 46, 2 53, 3 23, 3 42, 4 18, 4 56, 5 31, 7 0[illegible]

*Sundays included

BOSTON AND ALBANY RAILROAD

North Adams to New York.

Station	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays P. M.	Sundays P. M.
North Adams Lv	6 20	9 25	12 10	3 10	6 05	9 25	1 55	6 00
Renfrew	6 30	9 35	12 20	3 20	6 15	9 35	2 05	6 10
Adams	6 34	9 39	12 24	3 24	6 19	9 39	2 09	6 14
Maple Grove	6 37	9 42	12 27	3 27	6 22	9 42	2 12	6 17
Cheshire Harbor								
Cheshire	6 47	9 52	12 37	3 37	6 32	9 52	2 22	6 27
Farnams								
Berkshire	6 55	10 00	12 45	3 45	6 40	10 00	2 30	6 35
Coltsville	7 01	10 06	12 51	3 51	6 46	10 06	2 36	6 41
Junction	7 04	10 09	12 54	3 54	6 49	10 09	2 39	6 44
Pittsfield Ar	7 08	10 13	12 58	3 58	6 53	10 13	2 43	6 48
Pittsfield Lv	7 15	10 28	....	4 05	....	....	4 05	....
W. Pittsfield		10 36						
Richmond		10 45						
State Line		10 52						
Canaan		11 03						
Chatham Ar	8 08	11 23	....	4 50	....	....	4 45	....
Chatham Lv	8 05	1 00	....	4 55	....	....	4 50	....
Millerton	9 01	2 01	....	5 49	....	....	5 45	....
Dover Plains	9 32	2 30	....	6 18	....	....	6 12	....
Pawling	9 52	2 50	....	6 47	....	....	6 40	....
New York Ar	11 28	4 40	....	8 23	....	....	8 22	....

New York to North Adams.

Station	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays A. M.	Sundays P. M.
New York Lv	....	....	9 12	....	1 55	....	9 20	....
Pawling			11 02		5 32		11 40	
Dover Plains			11 21		5 57		12 03	
Millerton			11 50		6 17		12 13	
Chatham Ar			12 56		7 20		1 35	
Chatham Lv			12 55		7 12		1 40	
Canaan								
State Line								
Richmond								
W. Pittsfield								
Pittsfield Ar			1 40		7 55		2 25	
Pittsfield Lv	7 30	11 10	1 45	5 00	8 10	10 50	3 30	7 00
Junction	7 34	11 14	1 49	5 04	8 14	10 54	3 34	7 04
Coltsville	7 37	11 17	1 52	5 07	8 17	10 57	3 37	7 07
Berkshire	7 43	11 23	1 58	5 13	8 23	11 03	3 43	7 13
Farnams								
Cheshire	7 51	11 31	2 06	5 21	8 31	11 11	3 51	7 21
Cheshire Harbor								
Maple Grove	8 01	11 41	2 16	5 31	8 41	11 21	4 01	7 31
Adams	8 04	11 44	2 19	5 34	8 44	11 24	4 04	7 34
Renfrew	8 08	11 48	2 23	5 38	8 48	11 28	4 08	7 38
North Adams Ar	8 18	11 58	2 33	5 46	8 59	11 38	4 18	7 43

Hoosac Valley Street Railroad.

ADAMS LINE.

Leave North Adams—7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2, 2.35, 3 10, 3.45, 4.20, 4 30, 5 30, 6.08, 6.40, 7 15, 7 50, 8 25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45, a11.20, p. m.

Leave Adams—5.30, 6.15, 7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11. , 11.40, a.m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.20, 2, 2.25, 3.10, 3.45, 4 20, 4.55, 5.30, 6 08, 6.40, 7.15, 7 50, 8 25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45 p. m. a to barn only.

WILLIAMSTOWN LINE.

Leave North Adams—a5.30, 5.45, 6.20, 7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.40, a. m., 12 15, 12.50, 1.25, 2, 2.35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.30, 6.08, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50, 8.25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, a10.45 p. m.

Leave Williamstown—6.20, 7, 7.35, 8.10, 8.45, 9.20, 9.55, 10.30, 11.05, 11.50, a. m., 12.15, 12.50, 1.25, 2, 2 35, 3.10, 3.45, 4.20, 4.55, 5.30, 6.05, 6.40, 7.15, 7.50, 8.25, 9, 9.35, 10.15, 10.50, p. m.

a to Blackinton only.

BEAVER LINE.

Leave Main street—6, 6.20, 6.40, 7, 7.15, 7.35, 7.52, 8.10, 8.28, 8.45, 9.08, 9.19, 9.37, 9.50, 10.12, 10 30, 10.48, 11.05, 11.22, 11.40, 11.48 a. m., 12 15, 12 32, 12.50, 1.08, 1.25, 1.43, 2, 2.18, 2.35, 2.53, 3 10, 3.28, 3.45, 4.02, 4.20, 4.37, 4.55, 5.12, 5 30, 5 48, 6.05, 6.22, 6.40, 6.57, 7.15, 7.35, 7.50, 8 07, 8 24, 8.41, 9, 9.17, 9.35, 9.53, 10.15, 10.27, b10 45, a11.04.

Leave Beaver—c6.10, c6.28, c6 50, 7, 7.09, c7 28, 7.44, c8.01, 8.15, c8.37, 8.54, c9.11, 9.29, c9 46, 10.04, c10 21, 10 39, 10.57, 11.14, c11.31, 11 49; c12.04, 12 22, c12.45, 12 59, c1.17, 1.34, a. m., c12 04, 12 22, c12.41, 12.59, c1.17, 1.34, 1.52, 2 09, c2 27, c2.44, c3.02, 3.19, c3 37, 3.54, c4 11, 4.29, c4 46, 5 04, c5.21, 5.39, c6, 6.14, c6.47, 6.49, 7.06, 7.24, c7.41, 7.50, c8.16, 8.33, c8 50, 9.09, c9.26, 9.44, c10.02, 10.19, c10.36, 10 54.

Where c is before time cars connect for Adams and Williamstown. Saturday and Sunday p. m. all cars connect with Beaver car.

b Last Beaver car.

a barn only.

Saturday and Sunday schedule.

On Saturday and Sunday afternoon commencing at 1 o'clock cars leave North Adams, Adams, Williamstown and Beaver every 20 minutes.

WM. T. NEARY, Supt.

The Adams National Bank.

of NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Incorporated 1832. Reorganized 1865.

CAPITAL $500,000
SURPLUS, Undivided Profits... 170,000

E. S WILKINSON, President.
A. C. HOUGHTON, Vice-President.
W. H. PRITCHARD, Cashier.

Directors—A. C. Houghton, E. S. Wilkinson, V. A. Whitaker, Hon. Geo. P. Lawrence, W. A. Gallup, W. G. Cady, G. W. Chase, H. G. Clark, H. G. B. Fisher.

Accounts and Collections Solicited

North Adams Savings Bank

ESTABLISHED 1848. 73 MAIN ST.

Adjoining Adams National Bank. Business hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Saturdays to 6 p. m.

President, A. C. Houghton: Treasurer, V. A. Whitaker; Vice-Presidents, William Burton, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord; Trustees, A. C. Houghton, William Burton, G. L. Rice, W. A. Gallup, E. S. Wilkinson, H. T. Cady, C. H. Cutting, V. A. Whitaker, W. H. Gaylord, W. H. Sperry, Arthur Robinson, N. L. Millard, F. A. Wilcoxson.

Board of Investment, G. L. Rice, W. H. Gaylord, F. A. Wilcoxson.

W. H. GAYLORD

Scotch Ginghams

A full line of Anderson's Scotch Ginghams, the best weaving and washing goods made.

Kid Gloves

for Easter in all the Spring shades.

W. H. GAYLORD,
MAIN STREET, NO. ADAMS

MASON AND WILLIAMS

Tell Clan-na-Gaels Why They Oppose War Policy.

Boston, July 5.—A denunciation of imperialism and a protest against a diplomatic or political alliance with any foreign power, particularly England, and a protest against the devouring trusts by Senator William E Mason of Illinois and George Fred Williams of Massachusetts made about 5000 men and women who assembled at the Clan-na-Gael reunion at the Locust street grounds last evening cheer and applaud in a manner that left no doubt as to the sentiments of the audience.

Senator Mason was the first speaker and received a flattering reception. He was about to speak when some man in the crowd stepped forward and asked him if he believed in pulling the American flag down where once it had been raised. The question interested the senator. "I do not believe in taking down the American flag," he replied, "if it is where it belongs. I want the American flag to be above a people who honor and love it. I do not want to see a flag I love above a race of slaves."

Senator Mason then went on to say that if there was anything in the world he despised above anything else it was this constant fadism of desiring to imitate England.

"For 100 years," said the senator, "we have been hurrahing for self-government, for liberty of conscience and general politics. For 100 years we have written it all over our history, and today we are killing men, women and children because they want what our fathers fought for. The men we are shooting today fought for us 90 days ago. Nero himself never turned a gun upon an ally. Paying $20,000,000 to keep a people in slavery, something they have fought against for more than 200 years. Let those who talk of treason and traitors beware!"

He said there was no danger from any foreign power if we mind our own business. The only danger would be from two classes within. These classes he designated as hogs, and those citizens who are too indolent to attend caucuses or vote at polls. He defended Senator Hoar from the attacks of "expansionists."

Senator Mason warned Postmaster General Smith and others who persist in applying the term traitors to people who criticise the national government as to its attitude that they had better be careful as to their words, for congress, he said, which is the only constitutional power to declare war, had not declared war in the Philippines since Spain laid down her arms

George F. Williams was the next speaker. He said: "For 100 years the Irishman has been vigilant of liberty; he has been struggling for it, and he has not yet given up his struggle. And never in my life have I felt how important was the work, the sacrifice and the death of Robert Emmet to this republic of ours as I have felt it today.

"I am also ready to say that you men have seen farther into the future than many who call themselves Anglo-Saxons. You understand what a colonial policy means. If we are entering upon a foreign policy, we must have alliances. It is inevitable. This nation cannot enter the Asiatic field of conquest without binding herself to some other nation. And that nation is England.

"The whole press of this country has been shaped in the last year to bring about public sentiment for an alliance with England. Now, my friends, I am here tonight, as I shall be here, I trust, years from now, to protest against any alliance with England.

"When England gives up her government by the sword, when England gives up her policy of assimilation, then we shall all join together in an alliance with England without a dissenting voice, for then Ireland will be free. But so long as England sets her foot upon the neck of nations she is not fit to be allied with a republic. This view of mine is not a new one. I have held it for many years, and I hope to hold it for many more."

The speaker alluded to the present struggle in the Philippines in about the same manner as Senator Mason did, saying that it was only in the power of congress to declare war, and, as congress had not declared war in the Philippines, the entire blame for the campaign rested on the administration.

Representative James H. Mellen and John Devoy of New York closed the speaking.

WEATHER-CROP BULLETIN.

Marked Change For the Better All Round In the General Situation.

Boston, July 5.—The New England section, climate and crop service of the weather bureau, issues the following bulletin for the week July 3:

On the whole, the week has been bright and sunny, except on the 28th and 29th, when the heavy rains occurred.

The temperature has been somewhat variable. The days were generally warm, but without extreme heat; the nights cool. Temperature fell to the frost point in northern sections on June 30 and July 1. It is believed that the frosts were not destructive. The weekly mean temperature for the entire district was 65 degrees, or 1 degree below the mean of the previous week. As this report closes, the mercury is advancing well towards the 90 degree mark.

Abundant rains have fallen in most sections, principally on the 28th. Southern sections were especially favored, receiving from .75 inch to more than 2 inches. There is now no complaint of lack of moisture in the south. The rainfall was also copious in the northern half of the district, with few exceptions. These were: central and northern Vermont, and some of the interior counties of Maine, where as yet the precipitation has hardly been sufficient for present purposes.

The abundant rains which fell during the past week over most of the district have effectually broken the severe and long continued drought, and a marked change for the better in the general situation can be chronicled. The weather for the week has been all that the farmer could desire; the soil has been well moistened, and with the warm, sunny days following the rain, all crops made good and satisfactory growth. While the rain came too late in many sections to benefit the first crop of hay, it is asserted, nevertheless, that the failure will not be as great as was judged from early cuttings. Meadows and pastures are starting up and show improvement. On light soils, the hay crop will undoubtedly be very light, and much ground will be or has been plowed preparatory to planting corn or sowing fodder crops, especially in the southern section. On the other hand, well manured grass on damp land promises nearly a full yield.

Planted crops, put in during the dry season, and which would not have appeared save for the rain, are now in sight and have a fair chance for maturing.

In a few portions of the district, principally in western and central Vermont and parts of New Hampshire and Maine, the rainfall has not been sufficient to break the drought, and the unfavorable reports of the past weeks are still received. These are, however, exceptions, and the drought is now confined to limited areas. Complaint is also made, principally in the northern sections, of cold nights and high, drying winds, but even with these drawbacks crops are in general looking well.

The rain has helped the garden trucking interests to a large extent, and gardens well cared for promise fair to good returns.

Irish and French Took Part.

Pawtucket, R. I., July 5.—The unveiling and dedication of the monument in old St. Mary's cemetery to the memory of Frank Byrne and wife, two Irish patriots, whose alleged complication with the famous tragedy in Phoenix park, Dublin, Ireland, May 5, 1882, made them proscribed people and much sought for by the British government, occurred yesterday. The united Irish societies and various French organizations of this city and vicinity, to the number of 18, participated in the demonstration and exercises. Company G, Second regiment, Rhode Island militia, performed escort duty.

Result of a Quarrel.

Boston, July 5.—As the result of falling from a third-story window last evening, Irene M. Faulkner is at the hospital with a broken leg and fractured skull. It appears that the young woman threw herself from the window after a quarrel with Walter Ovenden, on whom she was calling at the time Ovenden says they quarreled and the girl struck him with a cuspidor. Then she repented and tried to make up, but he told her he would have nothing more to do with her. Ovenden is held awaiting further investigation.

Police Still Investigating.

Dedham, Mass., July 5.—The Seery murder case still contains possibilities of further developments, and the police are diligently inquiring into the report that other persons were at the Seery tenement on the night preceding Mrs. Seery's death. The two sons, John W. and Joseph E., will not be arraigned until District Attorney Harris is ready to take up the case, and the time intervening will give the police a chance to find out more about the reported carousal in the Seery tenement on Saturday night.

Evidence of Crime.

Worcester, Mass., July 5.—When the body of the unknown woman was found in the Lancaster swamp two weeks ago the officers who were detailed to unravel the mystery were uncertain whether the clothing on the upper part of the body showed evidence of fire having been used to destroy the identity of the victim or not. Portions of the clothing were turned over to Professor Kinnicutt of this city for examination. He reported to State Detective Murray yesterday that the garments had been burned.

Feud Ends In Murder.

Providence, July 5.—Antora Pense, an Italian 35 years of age, who was stabbed by Francisco Paoli and Venezio Crispofolo, half brothers, on Dean street Monday night, died yesterday The autopsy revealed that he had eight wounds, any one of four of which would have proved fatal. A feud has existed between Pense and Paoli for the last two years. The former's wife deserted him for the latter, and Paoli has made several threats to kill the man who stole his wife's affections.

Electrics In Collision.

Dedham, Mass, July 5.—An accident occurred just over the Dedham line in Westwood yesterday on the line of the Norfolk Western street railway. A regular car was going at a pretty high speed around a curve when suddenly an extra car came around the curve and crashed into the regular, telescoping it nearly six feet and badly shaking up the passengers. Three were injured more seriously than the others.

Peculiar Burning Accident.

Bristol, R. I., July 5.—Mrs. David Wilcox, while going to her home yesterday, stopped to greet a friend, and it is supposed that she stood on the fragment of a cannon cracker, which was smouldering. In a few moments her clothing was ablaze and she started to run down the street, which only increased the fire, until she fell exhausted. Before the flames were checked the woman was unconscious and probably fatally burned.

A Lewiston Tragedy.

Lewiston, Me., July 5.—George Bretton and Joseph Dube are under arrest, charged with causing the death of Ludger Cantin. It is alleged that these men met Cantin in front of a restaurant, and that after a few words with him Bretton struck him, twice knocking him down upon the pavement, and that Dube then jumped upon the head and face of the prostrate man.

Both Men Badly Hurt.

Framingham, Mass, July 5.—While James Dolan, 50 years of age, and James Gerrity, both married men, who lived in Saxonville, were returning home in a buggy from Cochituate, they were run into by an electric car and seriously, if not fatally hurt.

More Troops Coming Home.

Washington, July 5.—The war department has received the following message from General Otis: "Manila, July 4.—California infantry and artillery, numbering 1400, and discharged men take Sherman, now loading at Negros. Warren takes Colorado, 1100, now preparing preparatory papers Difficult to lighter transports in typhoon now prevailing. Grant unloaded; in four days will take on Idaho, North Dakota and Wyoming, 65 officers, 1500 men, with other discharged men Otis."

DREYFUS ASTOUNDED

By Revelations of Occurrences During His Long Term of Imprisonment.

His Mind Is Clear In Spite of His Great Sufferings.

In Good Spirits and Mustering All His Strength For the Coming Ordeal.

Rennes, France, July 5.—Maitre Labori paid another visit to Captain Dreyfus at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, remaining with him until noon. The lawyer found the prisoner to be in much better spirits, and in the resistance Dreyfus has shown to the frightful blow he suffered in the judgment of the court-martial and his terrible existence on Devil's island, combined with his marvelous recuperation of physical and mental strength since he left Cayenne, Maitre Labori saw the strongest proofs of his innocence. Counsel was almost joyful in appearance on leaving the military prison, and beyond doubt his interviews with Dreyfus have given him most favorable impression respecting the outcome of the court-martial.

Dreyfus spent Monday evening and yesterday morning in studying the documents relating to the Esterhazy and Zola trials Maitre Labori, during yesterday's conference, explained to him the obscure points. Dreyfus was naturally astonished at many incidents and at the attitude of various persons since his deportation.

It is impossible to imagine a town calmer than Rennes. The inhabitants continue absolutely indifferent to the presence of Dreyfus. Barely half a dozen persons witnessed the visits of counsel and Mme. Dreyfus to the prison yesterday. The town, however, is full of detectives, who scrutinize all strangers, and a few gendarmes are patrolling before the residence of Mme. Dreyfus. They approach and watch everyone stopping before the gate leading to the courtyard of the prison.

Matthew Dreyfus paid his first visit to his brother at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the interview lasting half an hour. The brothers threw themselves into each other's arms. Matthew said he found his brother aged and broken in health, but not the physical wreck he feared. In spite of his sufferings Dreyfus' eyes are as bright and his mind as clear and his intelligence as keen as when he was occupied with his duties on the general staff. He was troubled with insomnia during the voyage, but has now recovered and he has had refreshing sleep. The prisoner is still suffering from dysentery, but it is now slight and there is every reason to believe he will rapidly recuperate his forces. Naturally he is under medical treatment.

Matthew found his brother in good spirits and buoyed up by the necessity of mustering all his strength for the coming ordeal and by the hope that at last he will have justice done him. He is extremely reserved as to his life on Devil's island, which has left an indelible impression and remains in his memory as a horrible nightmare. Dreyfus looks back to his existence of the past four years with relief, tinged with a feeling of the horror of a sane man who has escaped from a madhouse. He declares his brain is almost reeling in the face of the mass of documents and explanations MM Demange and Labori are bringing out regarding the extraordinary machinations of his enemies and the persevering devotion of his friends. This feeling is particularly strong as regards Colonel Picquart, whom he hardly remembers, and the story of whose persecution has profoundly moved him.

Captain Dreyfus was unable to talk freely with his brother owing to the presence of the officer who is under instructions to be present at all interviews between the prisoner and members of his family. This arrangement has been a terrible trial for Mme Dreyfus and the rest, as they have been obliged to restrain their emotions so far as possible and have been unable to converse as to intimate matters, because every word has been overheard and every gesture watched by the officer.

Only Denange and Labori are allowed to see Captain Dreyfus privately. His counsel will return to see him together at the beginning of next week, thus giving him ample time, in the meanwhile, to acquaint himself thoroughly with the contents of the various dossiers.

Didn't Forget the Fourth.

Manila, July 5.—There was a great celebration of the Fourth here with fireworks, bands speeches and decorations everywhere, all nationalities participating. The foreign ships and consulates, including the Spanish, raised their colors in conjunction with the Stars and Stripes. The flagship Baltimore fired a national salute at noon. All nationalities enjoyed what the Spanish papers termed "the fiesta of North America" Newsboys shouted Fourth of July editions, soldiers paraded the town, throwing firecrackers from the batteries on the waterfront. In the afternoon the luneta was crowded with Americans, Filipinos and Spaniards. There were thousands of pedestrians and hundreds of carriages. The concert was directed by Bandmaster Carl Oindt of the Sixth artillery band. A hundred Filipinos played American tunes Several hundred boys and girls, Filipinos, Spaniards and Chinese from the public schools, dressed in their best clothes, each carrying an American flag, sang "America" in a curious mixture of dialects. Chaplain Knudsden of the Washington regiment read the Declaration of Independence. The officers of the United States cruiser Baltimore gave a reception and dance, which was attended by the foreign consuls, the officers of the foreign warships and all the society of the army and navy circle.

London, July 5.—The Americans abroad celebrated the Fourth with great enthusiasm The American flag was displayed in nearly every capital of Europe. In Berlin many members of the American colony went for a picnic on the river Spree. There were dancing and fireworks in the evening. The United States embassies in Berlin, Paris, Rome and other continental centers gave receptions. In London American flags were numerous and many of the business houses closed and gave the employes a holiday.

Havana, July 5.—The streets of Havana were ablaze with bunting yesterday. Flags of all nations were flying, with American flags largely predominating and the Cuban colors a good second. The consulates were all flying their own flags. Though no store laid in a supply of firecrackers, the dozen or so American boys here made their presence felt, to the astonishment and wonder of the local police, who asked instructions regarding arresting those found firing "bombs" in the streets, the "bombs" being a few crackers obtained at Chinese stores.

Pretoria, July 5.—The Fourth of July was celebrated here on a large scale, Rear Admiral Howison and Captain Cooper, with the other officers of the United States cruiser Chicago, participating. The Transvaal secretary of state called upon the United States consul and tendered the congratulations of the executive of the South African republic.

ON THE TOBOGGAN.

Champions Dropped Two Pegs by Meeting Defeats at Baltimore.

Baltimore, July 5.—The champions continued on their downward path by losing both morning and afternoon games to the Baltimores, whereby Boston dropped two pegs in the ladder. Both of the games were close, exciting and well played, Boston losing through inability to do any timely hitting against Kitson and Howell. A single in the last inning of either game would have tied the score for Boston. Tenney was sadly missed, his wife's illness keeping him out of both games. Nichols' weakness in the second game was lack of control Both teams complained bitterly of the umpiring.

Baltimore.	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
McGraw, 3 b	2	0	0	0	2	0
Rothermel, 3 b	1	0	0	0	0	0
Holmes, l. f	4	0	1	3	0	0
Brodie, c f	3	0	0	5	1	0
Sheckard, r. f	3	0	0	2	0	0
Keister, 2 b	3	1	1	4	2	1
Lachance, 1 b	3	0	1	7	1	0
Magoon, s. s	3	0	1	1	3	1
Robinson, c	3	0	1	5	0	0
Kitson, p	2	1	0	0	1	0
Totals	27	2	5	27	10	2
Boston.						
Stahl, r. f	3	0	1	3	0	0
Long, 1 b	4	0	1	9	1	1
Stafford, s. s	4	0	0	0	1	0
Collins, 3 b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Duffy, l. f	4	0	0	4	0	0
Frisbee, c f	3	0	2	2	1	0
Lowe, 2 b	4	0	0	2	4	0
Bergen, c	4	0	2	3	1	0
Lewis, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	1	7	24	11	1

Baltimore ....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 —2
Boston ....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Earned runs—Boston, 1; Baltimore, 2. Two-base hit—Keister. Three-base hits—Lachance, Collins. Stolen bases—Bergen, Frisbee, Brodie, Holmes. Double play—Frisbee and Long. Struck out—By Kitson, 4; by Lewis, 2. Umpires—McDonald and Manassau.

r bh e
Baltimore ......3 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 —5 8 2
Boston ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 1—4 12 1

Earned runs—Baltimore, 5; Boston, 2. Stolen bases—Keister, McGraw 3, Holmes. First base on errors—Lachance, Nichols, Collins. Base on balls—Off Nichols, 7; off Howell, 3. Struck out—By Howell, 3. Umpires—McDonald and Manassau. Batteries—Howell and Robinson, Nichols and Clark.

At Cincinnati— r bh e
Cinc'n'i .1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3—6 6 2
L'sville .2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2—5 10 4

Batteries—Hahn and Peitz; Dowling and Powers.

r bh e
Cincinnati ......1 0 4 1 0 3 0 0 —9 10 3
Louisville ......0 0 3 0 1 0 0 2 0—6 13 3

Batteries—Phillips, Peitz and Wood; Cunningham and Zimmer.

At Philadelphia— r bh e
Philadelphia ..0 1 4 0 0 3 0 2 —10 14 3
Brooklyn ......1 0 2 1 0 2 0 0 1— 7 12 1

Batteries—Fraser and McFarland; Dunn, Farrell and Grim.

r bh e
Philadelphia ...2 2 0 1 2 0 1 1 —9 13 0
Brooklyn ......0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 4 4

Batteries—Magee and McFarland; Hughes and Grimm.

At New York— r bh e
Washington ....0 0 1 0 0 3 0 1 0—5 10 3
New York ......0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 2

Batteries—McFarland and Kittridge; Carrick and Warner.

r bh e
Washington ....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0—2 5 0
New York ......0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 2

Batteries—Weyhing and McGuire; Seymour and Warner.

At Pittsburg— r bh e
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 1—4 13 1
Cleveland .....0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 9 1

Batteries—Hoffer and Bowerman; Hughey and Sugden.

r bh e
Pittsb'g .1 0 3 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2—7 15 4
Clevel'd .0 0 0 0 0 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—6 11 3

Batteries—Sparks, Tannehill and Bowerman, Schmidt and Schrecongost.

Fourth of July Contests.

An afternoon of amateur events was the attraction at New Bedford. The 10-mile paced race was won by H. O. Swift by a lap and a half over E. O. Hammond.

The 24-hour motor-paced match race between Frank Waller and Burns Pierce, which was the chief attraction at the two-days' meet at the Waltham (Mass.) Bicycle park, proved considderable of a disappointment. At the completion of the race Pierce had a lead of about 60 miles, and the record was not even approached.

The bicycle race meet at the Manhattan beach track attracted 4000 persons. The principal event was a race between Harry Elkes, the middle distance champion of America, and Arthur Gardiner. The distance was 25 miles and the purse $1000. The contestants were paced by motor cycles. Elkes won, finishing one mile ahead of Gardiner. Time, 47:32 2-5.

Over 10,000 people attended the races at Charter Oak park, Hartford. There were three events, Maximilian winning the 2:15 pace easily, and Gayton taking the free-for-all trot. In the 2:17 trot there was a six-heat contest, in which Red Weed won in the last two heats. The bicycle events that were interspersed were not interesting.

At least 20,000 persons were present at Sheepshead Bay, most of them being drawn by the $15,000 realization stakes for three-year-olds, at a mile and five furlongs. Ethelbert won by a dozen lengths, while Lothario got the place by a couple of lengths. Filon d'Or was third, The Bouncer fourth and Half Time fifth. Time, 2:51 2-5.

The regular Fourth of July regatta of the Beverly Yacht club was sailed in Buzzard's bay. The yachhts had a strong whole-sail breeze from the southwest, and some good sport was the result. In the 15-foot special class, the finish was close, and, although the race was awarded to Next, owned by B. Jones, John Parkinson, the owner of Norday, entered a protest for his boat, claiming that she should have been given first place.

Patsy Sweeney, a lightweight, of Manchester, N. H., defeated Joe Flaherty of Lowell in 15 rounds, knocking him down and out after a gamey and fast battle. Both men fought desperately and the result was in doubt up to the last round.

The Warrens of Pepperell carried off the first prize of $200 in the firemen's muster at Lowell, leading the General Butlers of Lowell by 3¼ inches. One member of the City of Lynn crew was cut about the forehead by the collapse of a brace on the brake, and there were several prostrations by the heat, but none of a serious character.

At the Amateur Athletic union's all-around championship meet at Bergen Point, J. F. Powers, representing St. Paul's lyceum, Worcester, Mass., took first honors, with a score of 6203 points; E. C. White, N. Y. A. C., second, 4646½ points.

A Drink with a Character.

There is more thirst quenching power to the square inch in Williams' Root Beer than there is in any other drink on earth. On a hot day nothing can come within a gunshot of it. **Williams' Root Beer** revives and satisfies as nothing else can—quenches thirst and delights the throat. It is a drink with a character. It costs but two cents a quart to make it at home.

Williams & Carleton Co., Hartford, Conn., Makers of Williams' Flavoring Extracts.

WANTED—A case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R·I·P·A·N·S on the package and accept no substitute. R·I·P·A·N·S, 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce street, New York

Fitchburg Railroad.

From June 5, 1899, trains will run as follows:

Leave North Adams—Eastward.

For Greenfield, a1.37, *5.18, 7.23, 9.53 a. m., 12.39, *1.15, 3.00, 4.31, 7.00 and **2.00 p. m.

For Fitchburg and Boston, a1.37, *5.18, 7.23, 9.53 a. m., 12.39, *1.15, 3.00, 4.31 p. m., **2.00 p. m.

For Worcester, a1.37, **5.18, 9.53 a. m., 12 39 and 3.00 p. m.

Leave North Adams—Westward.

For Williamstown, Hoosick Falls Troy and Albany, a12.53, a5.50, 7.45, 9.51 a. m., 12.20, 1.53, **2.39, *3.04, 5.00, **7.40, 8.04 p. m.

For New York, a12.53, 7.45, 9.51, a. m., 12.20, and 1.53, p. m.

For Bennington and Rutland, (via B & R R) 7.45 a. m., 1.53 and 5.00 p. m.

For Saratoga, 7.45, a. m., and 5.00 p.m.

For Rotterdam Junction and the west a12.53, *3 04, *8.04.

For Mechanicville, a 12.53, 7.45, a. m., *3.04, 5.00 and *8 04 p. m.

Trains Arrive.

From east, a12.53, a4.55, 7.45, 9.51 a. m, 12.10, 1.53, **2.39, *3.04, 5.00 and *8.04 p. m.

From west, a1.37, *5.18, 7.23, 9.53, **10.55 a. m, 12.39, *1.15, **2.00, 3.00, 4.31, 5.50, 7.00 p. m.

aDaily except Monday.
*Daily.
**Sunday only.

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Don't Lose Sight

Of the fact that we have a full line of Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Opera and Field Glasses, etc., as well as a complete and attractive stock of Jewelry in all the modern styles and our prices are right.

L. W. WHITE JEWELER 80 MAIN ST.

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Has for sale two lots on Central avenue, 66 feet front by 132 feet deep.

A. S. Alford,
90 MAIN STREET.

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Connecticut Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford
Manchester Fire Ass. Co. of England
Northw'tern Nat. Ins. Co. of Milwaukee
Prussian Nat Ins Co. of Germany

Good Agents Wanted

At once, a few good agents to sell and introduce Terry's patent holdback strap for thills. Truly one of the most important inventions of the age. Good money can be made. Workers apply at once to the Novelty Loop Co., North Adams, Mass. Send 2-cent stamp for circular or samples sent on receipt of price, 50c a pair.

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HOW OLD GLORY IS MADE.

THIS season of national celebration might well be called the season of flags. Since that day when Paul Jones first unfurled the newly established Stars and Stripes on the Ranger, Old Glory has passed through many changes. Since that time, too, the number of our national flags has somewhat increased, so that now, as a rule, even the most patriotic citizen of this republic has a very vague idea of the number of Stars and Stripes that are floating in different parts of the world.

The mere landlubber has no idea of the number of flags in use in the American navy. Every vessel going into commission finds it necessary to draw the complete outfit, which includes, besides the national flag, the various ensigns and admirals' flags, some half dozen sets of signal flags in different sizes, each set with several dozen different pendants, and a selection of colors representing different foreign nationalities.

The orders for new flags come into the department at odd times and in varying quantities, but come they always do, for it must be remembered that the life of the ordinary signal flag does not average more than six months. A flagship carries some 800 signal flags altogether, so it will be seen that the preparation of these pieces of bunting is no trifling thing.

The material generally used for the manufacture of these very necessary trifles is worsted bunting. This bunting is specially dyed for the purpose, and made of such strength that it will stand the test of a specified strain. After the different patterns are cut as desired they are fitted in a specially constructed machine which, by an ingenious arrangement, imposes a haulage test of almost 100 pounds on the fabric. If the material does not tear under this test it is handed over to the sewers and made up into the regulation patterns and combinations. The colors chiefly used are red, white, navy blue and yellow. Sometimes, instead of using bunting, duck is employed, especially for the back edge or "heading," to which the line, by means of which the flag is drawn up, is attached.

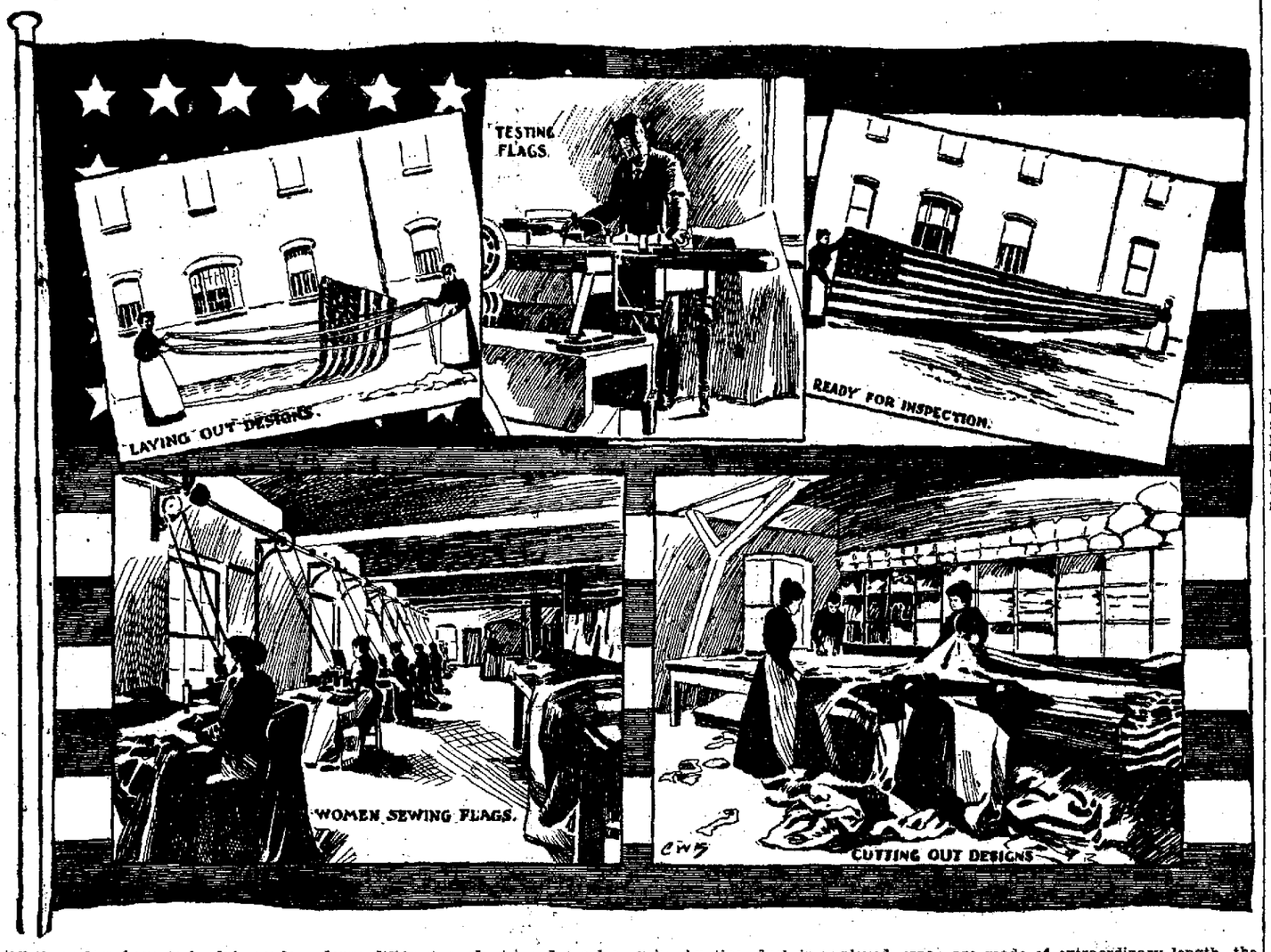
For their guidance while employed in making our naval flags the different persons at work are supplied with the government's official flag book, in which several hundreds of different flags are displayed in their correct dimensions and colorings. It is not mere caprice that governs the size which a flag shall be made, this being laid down with the utmost precision by the officials at Washington. Each grade of size has a particular significance, and is regulated by the proper officials.

There is nothing particularly complicated about the actual process of flag making, the principal point about that business being the accuracy of design. The different parts of each flag are cut out in their designated colors and then sewn strongly together with a double seam. When this is done the bunting is fitted with a head of duck canvas attached to the swivels, these having recently taken the place of the old fashioned toggels.

Some of the pendants and streamers are made of extraordinary length, the longest ranging from 60 to 300 feet. When the Buffalo, for instance, was homeward bound from Manila she flew a pendant 288 feet in length.

It sometimes happens that a country has found it expedient to change its flag, and this means that all the flags of such a country in use on our ships have to be remodeled as well.

Each of our navy yards has its flag loft where this work is carried on, the sewing being done by women. These women work under the supervision of experts. Every woman has a sewing machine and on this does a remarkable amount of sewing each day.



All these flags have to be duly made—another fact which the ordinary citizen does not often take the trouble to remember.

The astounding number of national emblems used in our navy, in the merchant service, on government and municipal buildings, and also in less official capacities, renders the manufacture of Old Glory and her attendant emblems in bunting a very important industry.

Another branch of the flag business by no means insignificant is the repairing and patching of government flags. This work has to be done by expert hands, and the greatest care has to be

CHAUNCEY DEPEW, JR.

A very promising young man who is just stepping out of his minority is Chauncey M. Depew, Jr., the all but unknown son of a very well known father. For many years now Chauncey junior has been familiarly known among his friends as "The Buster," but not-



withstanding this undignified sobriquet has already distinguished himself as a studious and intellectual young man. He is also fond of and much interested in politics, and it will not be a surprise to those who know him should he follow in the footsteps of his senatorial father and enter public life.

America's Fourth Of July Hymn.



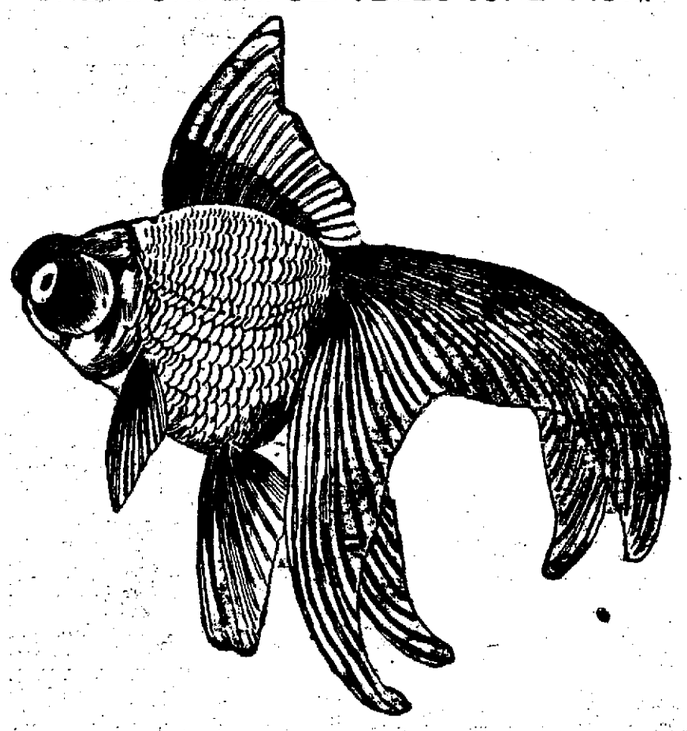
Let our New World awake
And newborn grace partake
In Freedom's name.
Unfurl her flags once more,
Let gun and cannon roar
From shore to ocean shore
In Freedom's name.

Raise now our New World songs
Against their Old World wrongs,
As done of old.
As 'twas once in the past
And ever thus to last,
Hold, brothers all, hold fast,
As done of old.

The music of the spheres
That every freeman hears
Of freedom rings,
And we take up the strain
Of that old song again.
Columbia, without stain,
Of freedom sings.

ROBERT WILCOX.

THE WONDERFUL TELESCOPE FISH.



Even centuries before America was known to exist the Chinese had reduced fish culture to what might be called an exact science. At a very early date the wearers of the pigtail learned how to assist nature in shaping and beautifying fishes. Just how they do this is one of the many oriental secrets which the rest of the world has not yet discovered. But it certainly is true that the characteristics of many of the more curious of the finny tribe are mysteriously accentuated by their breeders. One of the eastern fishes which have thus evolved under the care and attention of those persons who traffic in such things is the telescope fish, a good specimen of which is today easily worth $50. It is the most remarkable of all these watery freaks from China. Silver scales cover its peculiarly shaped body, and the pupils of its enormous protruding eyes, from which it takes its name, are very much like the lenses of a telescope.

The telescope fish is prayed to when the oriental is badly in need of rain. To the "heathen Chinee" this strange looking fish is endowed with supernatural wisdom and foresight, and, like all other living creatures of the water, it is supposed to be a subject of the mysterious great dragon.

THE KAISER AT THREE.

Here is a picture that Emperor William of Germany at the present time would give a good deal to be able to call in. It represents the august kaiser, at the age of 3, seated on a diminutive



hobby horse, and since different continental journals have taken to publishing it, along with sarcastic remarks about the divine right of kings, the kaiser has felt that it was a sad mistake that this innocent looking photograph was ever taken.

TWO PIUTE PAPOOSES.

Here are two little papooses who won the baby prizes at a "fandango" of the Piute Indians held not long ago on the Nevada reservation. The babies ad-



mitted to the contest were all swathed in blankets, decked with wampum and firmly strapped to boards, most of them sleeping through the noise and tumult of the "fandango" with stolid indifference.

A TYPE OF ORIENTAL ARTILLERY.



When the British took possession of their recently acquired territory in China, known as the hinterland of Hongkong, they found a number of very interesting things in the old oriental city of Kaulung. One of the most remarkable of these was the antique and all but useless old gun which had been mounted for the defense of the city. The accompanying picture will show the nature of this characteristically celestial armament, in which the Chinese themselves seem ready enough to place implicit confidence.

WHAT THEY WANTED.

Here is an amusing story regarding Lord Rosebery and a visit to the east end of London: While passing through a large establishment several of the employees, whose knowledge of the distinguished guest centered in him as the owner of a race horse, communicated to one of the company their wish that Lord Rosebery would do them a favor. "What is it they want—a speech?" suggested the gentleman approached. "A speech! No, a speech be hanged! We want a tip for the Derby!"

A GLIMPSE OF ANCIENT BAGDAD.



To every man, woman and child who has read the "Arabian Nights"—and who has not done so?—the city of Bagdad will always seem a city of enchantment and mystery. The camera has recently invaded this Turkish-Arabian city on the Tigris, however, and the result is the accompanying picture, which gives an excellent idea of the ancient town as it now stands. It is, of course, no longer the Bagdad of old, for the 60 great towers which once formed part of the semicircled rampart surrounding the town are in a bad state of ruin, though its famous gardens are still in existence and still as enchanting as they were in the days of Omar and Ando Shirsin.

AN OLD DOOR KNOCKER.

The accompanying illustration shows a London door knocker with a history. It was this very knocker from which Charles Dickens got his idea for the story of Scrooge, so delightfully told in his "Christmas Carol." This old knocker still hangs from a quaint old London house and is often visited and examined by admirers of the great English novelist.



GUNBOATS IN THE ALPS.



Of all the places in the world, one would least expect to find ships of war on the blue waters of the beautiful and peaceful Lake Maggiore. The American traveler who has sailed up and down this delightful body of soft blue water hemmed in by snow capped mountains will realize the irony of such a contingency as a gunboat steaming about the sleepy old town of Cannobio. Gunboats have been put there, however, and the reason for so doing is said to be because of the determination of the Italian government to put a stop to the extensive and annoying smuggling which takes place across this particularly beautiful body of water. The place, in fact, has become a perfect nest of smugglers, and Italy has decided to take firm steps to terminate their annoying practices.

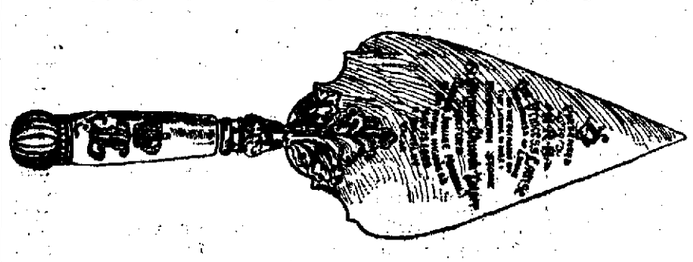
QUEEN OF THE GEISHA.

One of the latest oriental visitors in America is Mme. Yacco, who is known as the leading geisha of Japan. She is now appearing in oriental drama with Otto Kawakami. She and a company of 25 actors make up a unique theatrical combination. The company originally consisted of only the three leading members of the present combination, this trio having started out from Yokohama in a small sailboat, destined for Paris. They soon changed their minds, however, and now, after a tour of the United States, will proceed to Paris by one of the regular steamship lines, as their experience in their little sailing craft was not altogether a pleasant one.



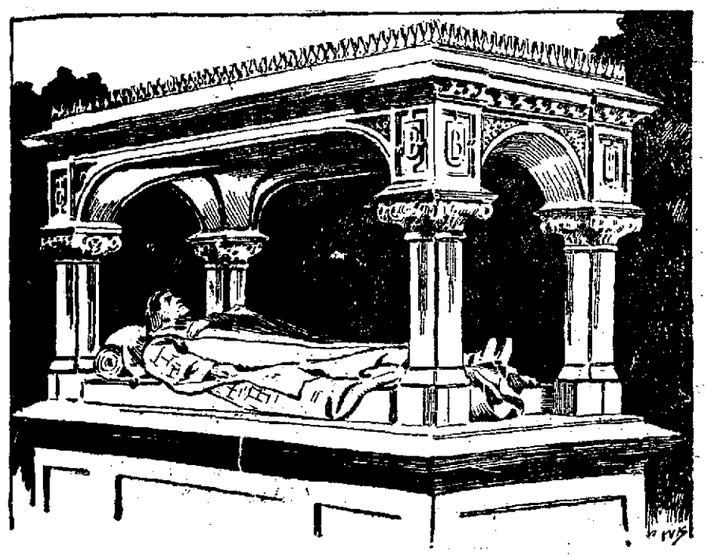
The British army on Jan. 1 numbered 233,560, of whom 107,000 were stationed at home; 74,500 in India; 49,000 in the colonies; 1,800 in Crete. There are 18,000 cavalry. Last year the desertions in round numbers were 4,000.

TROWEL FOR A TITLED MASON.



Here is a trowel that was made for ornament and not altogether for use. It was recently presented to the Marchioness of Lorne upon the occasion of her laying the cornerstone of St. Margaret's church in Oxford. The heavy blade of this trowel is of solid silver, while the handle is of ivory, with heavy mountings of silver as well. Her royal highness was given an ivory mallet at the same time, the two instruments of labor being about as costly things in their line as were ever made.

AN ECCENTRIC VISCOUNT'S TOMB.



One of the most eccentric and at the same time talented members of the English bar was the late Lord Esher. Although he had once been solicitor general of England and had been knighted by the queen, he was a man of his own particular way of thinking, and his high legal and social position did not prevent his carrying into practice many of his strange little foibles and whims. One of these strange whims of his was the erection, many years before his death, of a very handsome tomb. It consists of a beautiful canopy supported by clustered columns, under which are life sized sculptured figures of himself and his wife.

TWELVE YEARS IN CHAINS.

Mr. Charles Neufeld, whose picture is shown in the accompanying illustration, was for 12 years a chained prisoner of Khalifa Abdullah, whose cruel domination was brought to a timely end by the battle of Omdurman. During the time of his imprisonment Neufeld suffered the most frightful indignities and cruelty and had given up all hope of ever recovering freedom. When Lord Kitchener, after the battle with the khalifa, heard of Neufeld's case and saw that he was a civilized European, he at once gave orders that the prisoner be given his liberty.



TOPICS OF INTEREST.

The late President Thomson of the Pennsylvania railroad is credited with having introduced the block signal system, which more than quadruples the capacity of the tracks for traffic by permitting trains to follow each other closely with perfect safety. And yet it is a fact that a Massachusetts railroad commissioner once made a voyage to Europe to investigate this system. When he arrived there he was informed by the English railway authorities that he had better go home and investigate the Pennsylvania railroad, from which the Englishmen had borrowed the idea.

Dr. Playfair, the London physician who was condemned to pay $50,000 damages for libel a few years ago, was hurt in a queer automobile accident recently. He was going up a hill, when something gave way and the carriage began to roll backward down the slope. The driver applied the power brake to the rear wheels, forgetting that he was going backward, with the result that the carriage stood up on end and tipped backward, bruising Dr. Playfair as it fell upon him.

Evidently the term "boycotting" is now firmly planted in Germany. We find it in a German contemporary, "Boykottierungsversuche des Kholensyndikates."

Leprosy is said to be spreading at Vladivostock, Russia, and five men and a 19-year-old girl have been attacked. The girl is said to be living alone in a forest 30 versts from Okotsk, where, every two months, the community sends her 40 pounds of flour, and a half pound of tea. The Jakutes occasionally take her spare fish, without which she would have long since died of hunger.

Reforms in the electoral system of Japan fix the property qualifications at a very small sum, and the minimum age for candidates at 30 years. There is some discussion as to the methods of voting. In one bill it is provided that each voter may hand in a signed ballot for each candidate. In Tokyo, which would have 16 representatives under the new system and would at the same time be one electoral district, every franchise holder would cast 16 ballots. There is no provision for minority representations.

In a lecture delivered at San Francisco Dr. Hartland Law declared that women ought to propose marriage as well as men. He said thas this would result in 50 per cent more marriages; and the women who heard him hardly knew whether to be pleased or angry at his views.

The sultan of Turkey is always seen attired in pale brown garments. The emperor of Austria affects green. The German emperor has what may be called a loud taste in clothes, and is never so happy as when wearing the showiest of uniforms or hunting costumes. The czar of Russia, on the other hand, likes the simplest, darkest form of undress uniform.

Professor Vincent Cervello of the University of Palermo, Sicily, has a consumption cure which is creating a sensation in Italy. He took 26 consumptives under treatment on Jan. 15, and on April 30 a committee of physicians pronounced ten of them cured, nine nearly cured and five greatly improved. Two died.

The Korean diplomat appointed as minister to this country to succeed Chin Pom Ye is Prince Min Tong Whan, first cousin to his king. He is a good linguist and was special embassador at the coronation of the czar and at Queen Victoria's jubilee.

In Westminster abbey 1,173 persons have been buried.

Wales has 80 clergymen named Evans.

The French still fight an average of 4,000 duels a year.

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THE DAY IN ADAMS
GREAT CELEBRATION

County F. M. T. A. Field Day and Citizens Observance in Honor of Company M. Parades, Sports and Stirring Address by Dr. Thompson.

It was a great day in Adams. Not in years has the town celebrated the Fourth of July in such an overwhelmingly thorough manner, and it has been a long time since Northern Berkshire as a whole has seen such an observance. All that it was possible to put into the 24 hours was put there in such a distinctly hearty way that the memory of it will linger long in the memories of all who took part in it. To such an extent was it an event in local history that it is more than probable that succeeding Fourths for some years will be known as anniversaries of yesterday.

There were two celebrations in one, a "two ring show," as the circus posters say, and the two were so harmonized that they made the whole affair seem like one monstrous spectacle, which in reality it was. The county F. M. T. A. field day was the feature which interested the county, and in connection with this the citizens of the town celebrated in honor of Company M. The program for the two observances was so arranged that it seemed like one, and resulted in a continuous performance that occupied the full attention of the thousands who were present from the town, this city and elsewhere.

In every respect the day was a perfect one. It was regular Fourth of July weather to begin with. Those who complained of the great heat showed themselves lacking in veneration for established institutions. For a Fourth on which the thermometer did not go above 90, and stay there most of the time, would not be a Fourth at all in the good old fashioned way. At the same time the proper temperature was relieved by a cool breeze, which, especially in Forest park, where the larger part of the celebration took place, made the day very comfortable after all.

Every arrangement for the carrying out of the program had been carefully made, and there was not a hitch of consequence in the entire day, which began officially soon after 7 o'clock and did not close till late at night.

The features of the day were the two parades, one the early morning comic parade, and the other the F. M. T. A. and civic parade, the sports on Main street and the F. M. T. A. sports at the park, the speech by Rev. Dr. Thompson, the band concert in the afternoon and the fireworks in the evening.

There were great crowds for all of these events. Many went to the town and stayed all day, but more were there for a part of the time only. Aside from the F. M. T. A. delegations from the county the larger part of the crowd of course went from this city, and the lines of travel were kept very busy all day long. The business of the street railway company was enormous, all the cars available being out and crowded nearly every trip.

The town was gayly decorated for the day, most of the decorations that were put up for the president's visit having been allowed to remain, and considerable having been done in addition to this.

One of the pleasant features of the day was the absence of serious accidents, the town being far luckier than might have been expected in view of the large crowds and the fireworks that were in almost continuous performance. It was also a very pleasant day to the proprietors of soda fountains, who did a rushing business all day long to relieve the thirst of the heated thousands. There were all kinds of fakirs, with their "three tries for a nickle and you get a fine cigar" games at the park, and every other evidence of a "great and glorious occasion."

Altogether it was an occasion long to be remembered and referred to with pride, and Adams is open to the congratulations of Northern Berkshire and in fact the entire county for the "warm time" it provided.

THE F. M. T. A. OBSERVANCE

The Events of the Day as Conducted by the Societies

While the observance of the day was under the joint direction of the F. M. T. A. of the county and the citizens' committee, the affair centered about the doings of the society, which included mass, the big parade, and the sports of the afternoon. There were several societies from the southern part of the county not represented, and a large part of the showing was of course made by Northern Berkshire. These societies arrived mostly in time to attend high mass, which was celebrated for them in St. Thomas church at 8:15. Father Coyne was celebrant, and the church was well filled.

The F. M. T. A. part of the observance was in the hands of the officers and a special committee, who deserve much praise for their work. The officers and committee are as follows: Peter Powers, president; Patrick D. Dowd, vice president; Miles Stanton, recording secretary; Fred L. Hughes, financial secretary; Thomas McGrath, treasurer; committee, Thomas McGrath, chairman; P. T. Dowd, secretary; John Haggerty, treasurer; William Burke, John Burke, P. J. Keliher, John Holleran, John Murphy, John McNulty, George Bowe, Edward Sullivan, Craig Ferguson, James Shields, Thomas Nimmons, John O'Hearn.

The Big Parade of the Day.

Probably the greatest crowd of the day in town was at the time of the F. M. T. A. and civic parade, which started soon after 10.30 o'clock. The streets were packed, and in some places the marching men had almost to force the crowd back before they could pass.

The procession formed on Park street and was as follows: Platoon of Police; Germania band of Adams; Major R. A. Whipple, marshal of the day, and aids; Adams F. M. T. A.; North Adams F. M. T. A. and drum corps; Pittsfield F. M. T. A., and drum corps; Blackinton F. M. T. A.; Marine drum corps of Pittsfield and Dalton Cadets; Einigkeit society of Adams; Catholic clergy in carriages; Pomeroy drum corps of Pittsfield and Franklin W. Manning garrison; Robert Emmet Benevolent association of Adams; Court Adams, Foresters of America; Clapp's band of this city; Alert hose company of Adams; float from Greylock lodge of Adams, N. E. O. P.

This procession moved over the following line of march: Park street to Columbia, to Hoosac, to Summer, to Center, to Liberty, to Commercial to the bridge; countermarching on Commercial to Center, to Park, to Maple, to Forest park.

The F M T A Sports.

The sports of the afternoon at the park began soon after the address by Dr. Thompson, the crowd taking barely time for lunch at the stands on the park. The intermission was enlivened by a greased pig chase. The pig was not very active, and he was in a hopeless minority, anyway, so that it was not long before he was captured by John Reidle of Adams.

The noticeable feature of the sports was the prominent part taken by representatives of this city and nearly all the entries were from here and Adams. Some of the events were closely contested and exciting, and on the whole the sports were interesting. The summary of events:

100-yards dash—Won by P. J. Malloy of this city; Peter Farley of this city 2d; D. Holleran of Adams, 3d; time 10 3-5s.

220-yards dash—Won by P. JJ Malloy of this city; Peter Farley of this city, 2d; D. Holleran of Adams, 3d; time, 27s.

440-yards dash—Won by P. Tobin of Adams; D. Holleran of Adams, 2d; time, 59s.

100-yards novice race—Won by P. D. Powers of Adams; Peter Farley of this city 2d; time, 11s.

120-yards hurdle race—Won by P. D. Malloy of this city; James Slattery of this city, 2d; James Ryan of this city 3d

220-yards hurdle race—Won by James Slattery of this city; James Ryan of this city 2d; P. Tobin of this city disqualified by pulling down hurdles; time, 32s.

120-yards novice hurdly—Won by P. D. Powers of Adams; P. Tobin, 2d; time 22s.

120-yards novice hurdle—Won by P. D. this city; James Slattery of this city, 2d; height, 8 ft 10 in.

Hop step and jump—Won by P. J. Malloy of this city, distance 40ft 9in; P. Tobin of Adams, 36ft. 2d.

The Baseball Game

The county championship baseball game between the Blackinton and Dalton F. M. T. A. teams was a somewhat tame affair, the Blackintons having too much of a walkover to make it exciting. Five innings were played, and the score was 16 to 0, Dalton being entirely unable to get a man around the bases, while Blackinton batted hard. The score by innings.

Blackinton	5	0	0	6	5	—16

Batteries, Ryan and Mackey for Blackinton, Dwyer and Plague for Dalton. Umpire, M. F. Quinn of Adams.

CITIZENS' CELEBRATION

The Events That Came Under Their Direction During the Day

The citizens' celebration included the antiques and horribles, a part in the big parade later, sports on Park street, Dr. Thompson's address, and the fireworks and band concert. The antiques and horribles, which opened the day, proved a great success. The line formed on Maple street and started on the march over the principal streets of the town about 7:45 a. m. The leader of the parade was E. A. Thatcher. He represented "The Terrible Turk," dressed in yellow and blue and looking like a giant. He rode his grey horse "General," which weighs 1600 pounds, and carried a sword made of wood and covered with tin. Sheriff O'Brien impersonated a Cuban general in a fine manner.

Following "The Terrible Turk" came several Indians and then a take off on the local police force. Half a dozen men of ridiculous sizes and carrying huge clubs created laughter as they went along. The Forest park drum corps came next and after them was a take off on the Alerts. A number of boys dragging an old hose cart carried banners inscribed "We Saved the Cellar," and "First prize at Westfield, nit."

Next came a take off on "Mayor" James Rodgers. Two men drove the "mayor's" carriage and it was trimmed with baners that related to his last spring's political contest.

Next was a reg-shag coach. A small black horse wearing trousers and hitched to an old carriage completely trimmed with rags, wended its way undisturbed by the laughter it caused. A take-off of the local lunch cart was next and it was good. A number of boys from East Renfrew took off Germania band. Their attires were good and the music they made was pleasing—when heard in the far distance.

A couple of take-offs on local trotters came next. Next was a hack carrying Company M's flag with a card inscribed "It never touched the ground."

Next was a take off on the fire district pumping station worked by steam, was built on a large wagon at a cost of "$30,000," and "10,000,000 gallons of water" was pumped per hour. An arrangement was also made to blow 12 blasts from a whistle and call Company M home from Cuba, as C. A. Waters did a year ago.

Next came a trotting horse driven by a big colored person. The animal was attached to a kicking machine that did not kick. Next was a wooden bicycle bearing a coffin covered with flowers. It was in charge of two undertakers and was a take off on the late lamented bicycle club.

Next was a take off on the street sprinkler. A goat drew a small keg of water and a drop of the contents fell every few minutes from the spout.

The closing exhibit was a float, "Humanity." It was well arranged. Uncle Sam drove, Dame Columbia carried Old Glory and there were soldiers and sailors, together with an impersonation of Dewey and McKinley.

Citizens' Sports

A feature of the morning was the sports on Center street, which were interesting and enjoyed by a large crowd. one of the unexpected features of this part of the program was a cake walk by two members of the F. W. Manning garrison of Pittsfield, which was heartily applauded. The result of the sports follow:

100-yards sack race, G. W. Ashton of Blackinton, $3, Harlow Carr of Adams, $2.

Boys' shoe race, 75 yards, Dennis Barley of North Adams, $2 Eugene Cummings of Adams $1.

Three-legged race, 135 yards, William Thomas and Fred Burt of Adams $5, A. and T. Wooley of Adams, $3, Harlow Carr and Mr. Horn of Adams, $2.

Egg and spoon race, G. W. Ashton of Blackinton, $2.

Potato race, G. W. Ashton of Blackinton, $5, Harlow Carr of Adams, $3, William Thomas of Adams, $2.

Dr. Thompson's Stirring Address

Soon after the arrival of the parade at the park, the address of the day was given by Rev. Dr. J. W. Thompson of Pittsfield, formerly of this city. He spoke from a corner of the piazza around the pavilion, and a large audience was gathered about under the trees.

After selections by Clapp's and the Germania bands, W. B. Plunkett, chairman of the citizens' committee in charge of their part of the day's observance rose and made the introductory remarks. He said in substance: "The people of Adams are a happy, contented and usually quiet people. Located as they are between the friendly and hustling cities of North Adams and Pittsfield, they are compelled to be modest. They are a busy people, and don't notice small matters, but when they do attempt to do anything, it amounts to something. And today the eyes of the entire county are centered in Adams and its doings. We are a proud people, proud of many things, notably today of the F. M. T. A. society and its work. Our chief pride, however, is in our company M who are year ago today were doing business at Santaigo. And we appreciate the honors that come to us, chief of whom today is Dr. Thompson of Pittsfield, who comes to make the address."

Dr. Thompson was received with applause, and also with the firing of many salutes by the small boys with toy pistols. This in fact continued till some of the youngsters had to be reminded that there was a time for all things, including a time to keep silence.

The address was a strong and timely one on the chief question of interest to the nation today, that of expansion, and in it Dr. Thompson took occasion to put his sentiments in favor of it still more positively on record than before. He first spoke of the greatness of the nation and the increase in its greatness and in its standing among other nations during the last year, saying "We are proud to be Americans, all except Atkinson, and we don't expect anything from him."

We are working out not only our own destiny, said the doctor, but we are spreading our influence among the nations of the old world. Development for us is imperative, and there is nothing to prevent our extending our influence till we have stamped it on other governments of the world. We are chasing tyranny out of the world, and all have felt the magnetic touch of our policy. America is face to face today with the question, what ought we to do, and we must rise to a position of influence that shall spread over the world.

We went to war a year ago for the sake of humanity and with no thought of adding to our territory, and when we came face to face with the situation as left by Dewey, should we be anything but a nation of cowards if when territory came to us we lacked the genius and courage to care for it?

Dr. Thompson read the rest of his address from manuscript, saying that he wished to say exactly what he meant on this question. He spoke as follows:

Thus born, thus educated, and grown amid popular institutions of freedom, what less could we have than we did, to stretch out the mighty arm of the republic and wrench the scepter of tyranny from the grasp of the oppressor. With such a governmental monstrosity as Spain in Cuba, breeding pestilence, by inaction, robbing the mansions of wealth and applying the torch to the hovels of the poor, reddening the soil with innocent blood, and turning a splendid island of the tropics from an earthly paradise to a hell; all under the shadow of this great republic of freedom, so near that its eternal wail was in our ears; our guilt would have called for vengeance from heaven had interference been longer delayed.

To have done other than we did with Spain would have required national representatives and senators cast in a mold that was not American, while a man made of other and cheaper stuff would had to have been in the presidential chair than that magnificent and peerless American, William McKinley. And if the nation is to stultify itself, by throwing up its cowardly hands in the very flush and blaze of victory, by casting aside the logical results of the war, and confessing inability to meet issues because they chance to be new—and fulfil[illegible] at sea—you must secure a weaker congress, and by popular vote, place in the presidential chair a lower type of American than William McKinley. But it is written on the soil from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the lakes to the gulf, that for such a purpose of backward movement you can not get the votes. The great west and the Pacific coast will not vote that the blood of their brave men shall have been spilt in vain in the Philippine islands.

The Hoar frost that fell on the patriotism of New England soon melted, and joining the mists of the advancing morning, New England stands solid today by the logical results of the war. It is not American material that says we are not capable of managing what we rae able to conquer.

The whole great nation is anxiously awaiting the coming of the brave and matchless Dewey. We remember how mightily we were thrilled and inspired by the story of his marvelous deeds in Manila Bay. There was a time when Balboa descended the Andes, and wading into the Pacific, unfurled the banner of Spain and proclaimed all the property of the Spanish throne. But when Dewey waded into them in Manila bay, and unfurled the stars and stripes, this was the great deed that proclaimed the Pacific, or all we saw fit to claim, belongs to the United States of America.

I say the great people who are waiting the coming of Dewey, to shower upon him the honors of a grateful nation, will not, as soon as the mighty demonstration is over, recall by popular vote the war vessels and troops from the Philippines, and cast their nobly won laurels into the sea, and because we are incompetent to manage what their valor won.

Thackeray says we are taller and see farther than our fathers only because we have climbed to, and see from other men's shoulders. It is this way that every age is the product of its predecessor. And if we do not see further than those who have preceded us, or who walk in their old grooves, it is because we have risen to no altitudes and made no progress. There are inspiring sights that rise before intelligent patriotism today. Among them is the Nicaragua canal, as certain as any event in thef uture can be; Western European civilization spreading over the east and dictating law to the Orient, commercial emporiums flourishing in opulence and wealth along the Asiatic coast of the Pacific and the Indian ocean; the Pacific becoming what the Atlantic commercially has been and is, the mighty commerce of the Caribean and the gulf; ten thousand miles deducted from the voyage of a battle ship or vessel of commerce from Boston to San Francisco; the sailing vessels of New England seventy-six days nearer San Francisco than before around the cape, from twenty-sevent to fifty days nearer the various ports of China and Japan, from 50 to 60 days nearer to the South American Pacific ports. All these are prospective facts, that open a new and glorious career for this mighty republic in connection with the Pacific. In view of what the future is holding before us, we can but regard as a gift of the God of nations, the marvelous island empire that has fallen into the republic's open arms. It is little less than national cowardice to shrink from responsibility thus imposed. A party may play upon the fears of the timid, and seek to win votes for office seekers, as against this logical expansion, but it will not work. Mark our words, it will not work. Too much that is stalwart and strong appears in the national record we have made to warrant the weakening of the American people before the problems that confront them. They will solve them, and solve them right. America will grandly measure up to her mission, and spread the influence and power of her beneficent government wider and wider over land and sea.

That the genius of her institutions will infuse its spirit into the life blood of the governments of Asia and Europe is destiny. We are not seeking to rob the people of the Philippines of their country. We took those islands from Spain, and they are ours. Aguinaldo and his bands of marauders have no more right to fight this government than have the people of Arizona or New Mexico.

Individual instances there may be, where opposition to the present policy of the government is sincere enough, and as such, would be left alone to enjoy its own notions and peculiarities, but the partisan opposition that is sought to be awakened, is insincere political jugglery, that will awaken far more contempt for itself than opposition to the present government policy.

I say we grant that some demur as to the policy of expansion honestly, but the political hacks and shysters who are seeking to make it a party issue, have little or no convictions concerning it. They are simply after votes, right or wrong. It simply means anything to beat McKinley. These are the American Filipinos who led Aguinaldo into revolt, and they are the inspiration of Aguinaldo and his gang today. They say let us keep this fight going in the Philippines until the American voter casts the last ballot for the next president.

But it is one of those political games the country is accustomed to, and will be treated accordingly. If the Anglo Saxon is "the robber of history," he has benefitted everybody he has robbed. When he plants a foot on a colony, it has been his general custom never to lift it up again; and he will not do it now.

The splendid growth and wealth of the republic within the limits that bounded her domains, before her battleship was sunk in the harbor of Havana, justly awakened an American's pride, but since the guns of Dewey boomed in our ears across the Pacific, we more than ever realize that America has a mission to the world.

The Evening's Fireworks

The fireworks in the evening proved undoubtedly the finest pyrotechnic display ever seen in the county. More than $500 was spent on it and the result was entirely satisfactory. The display was at Forest Park and an immense crowd witnessed it. It began about 8 o'clock and lasted an hour. A Boston firm had charge of it and everything was so well arranged that it went off like clock work.

There were set pieces of President McKinley, Major R. A. Whipple, Captain Hicks, a G. A. R badge, and the memorial library building. The effects were excellent and called forth hearty cheers from the spectators.

Fireworks of all kinds and descriptions were set off and the sight was better than any ever witnessed in the town before. The last piece to be set off was the memorial building and when it was done the crowd cheered and went away praising this feature of the celebration above all others.

Afternoon Band Concert

Another pleasant feature of the day's program was a concert by Clapp's band of this city. It was given on the Center street band stand from 3 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon. There was a large audience and every selection received loud applause for its excellent rendition.

THE HARRISON MEADOWS.

and Saddle Mountain are now very beautiful, as viewed from the trolley cars which take you to our retail cloth rooms, where excellent bargains are still to be had in almost all kinds of woolen fabrics, fine sample ends, remnants, seconds, etc., although with recent advances in wool prices must soon advance.

BLACKINTON CO.

Blackinton, Mass.

No. 2396.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BERKSHIRE NATIONAL BANK AT NORTH ADAMS, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JUNE 30, 1899.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,		$339,471.89
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,		.24
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,		50,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.,		21,232 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned,		10,000.00
Due from National Banks, (not Reserve Agents.)		6,764.48
Due from approved reserve agents,		67,259.49
Checks and other cash items		2,878.25
Notes of other National Banks.		2,030.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,		107.16
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie,	9,690 00	
Legal-tender notes,	7,979 00	17,669.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation),		2,250.00
TOTAL,		$520,112.51

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$200,000.00
Surplus fund,	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	24,311.50
National Bank notes outstanding,	44,800.00
Due to other National Banks,	7,699.08
Due to state banks and bankers,	32,773.84
Individual deposits subject to check,	185,726.40
Demand certificates of deposit.	299.69
TOTAL,	$520,112.51

State of Massachusetts, County of Berkshire, ss:

I, W. W. Butler, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. W. BUTLER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1899.

GEORGE F. MILLER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

W. H. GAYLORD,
GEO. HOPKINS,
O. H. CUTTING,
} Directors.

Refrigerators at Cut Prices.

We have a few Refrigerators left which we will close out at the following prices:

2 White Mountain at	$9.25.
1 Jewett at	8.67.
1 Jewett at	13.75.
1 Jewett at	15.00.
1 White Mountain at	14.25.
1 Jewett with water cooler at	9.50.
1 White Mountain at.	6.24.

These are Great Bargains.

Come in and See Them.

Gilbert Maxwell,
Main Street.

Electric Rubber Hose.

It is corrugated, jointless and seamless, light, strong and durable. It will not kink and you may tie a knot in it without harm. It will outlast the old makes of hose three to one. You can buy anywhere from one foot to 500 feet in continuous length.

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98 Main Street.

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Tenements One of ten rooms, steam heat, etc One of six rooms. Low rents. Inquire 19 Pleasant street. t866

Two six room tenements with all modern conveniences, corner of Hoosac and Ashland streets. Inquire Clarence W. Gallup, North Adams Savings Bank Block. t26tf

Store at No. 15 Eagle street. Inquire Kearn's drug store. t 3o t6

Photograph gallery on Eagle street. Inquire Kearn's drug store. t3o6

A suite of rooms on Eagle street. Well adapted for club purposes. Inquire Kearn's drug store. t3o5

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Furnished room, 9 Bank street. F. E. Gurney. tf268

Tenements. Inquire at the office of Ashe & Arnold. t 250 tf

House at 11 Bryant street with all modern conveniences. Inquire Berkshire Hills Sanatorium. t276tf

Tenements, from $8 to $15 per month. Inquire F. E. Pike, Adams National Bank Block, after 7 o'clock evenings. t254tf

Desirable tenements to rent Inquire 112 River street t229tf

House on Quincy street, 8 rooms, modern improvements, heated, $30 a month. Inquire at 75 Main street. t 205 tf

Tenement at corner of Cherry and Meadow streets. Apply at premises or H. A. Gallup. t 146 tf

Office corner Bank and Main street. Boland block, steam heat and running water. Inquire P. J. Boland. t 148 tf

A new modern tenement, with steam heat. B, J. Boland.

Desirable tenement on Glen avenue. H. A. Gallup, Boland block.

WANTED.

Christian man or woman to qualify for permanent office work. Salary $900 Enclose reference and self addressed stamped envelope to Director, care Transcript. w3116*

A woman that thoroughly understands cooking. Inquire at 165 Union street. w31tf*

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

FOR SALE.

One pair of horses, spring truck wagon and one pair harnesses. Apply to H. Jones. s5516

FOR SALE—Ten R-I-P-A-N-S for 5 cents a druggists. One gives relief.

One of the best cafes in northern New York. For particulars, address Box 53, P. O., Troy, N. Y. s36tf12

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A pocketbook containing a large sum of money, around the Beaver or Eclipse mills. Finder will please return to Transcript office Suitable reward. 1353*

A fish pond Sunday open face gold watch. Reward if returned to this office. 1354

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A black overcoat on West Main street. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. f 3818

Miss B. A. Leonard,
Chiropodist and Manicure,
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Will call at your residence, if desired, on receipt of postal card.

After Celebrating

We turn our minds strictly to business. Heinz's White Wine and Pure Malt Vinegar, Home Made Cider Vinegar and Heinz's Dill Pickles. We make quite a specialty of Heinz's Baked Beans, Etc. We are fixed to supply the trade with Fruit Jars in Mason's and Lightning—pints, quarts and 2-quarts at low prices. Bean Pots, Earthen Jars, and Jugs in all sizes. Just received new invoice P. Ilppe and Candia Sardines—¼ and ½ lb. tins. Fresh Potato Chips in bulk or ½ lb. packages. Grape Nut and Peanut Butter.

Drink Sand Springs Water.....

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KEARN'S Pharmacy,

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To Rent.

Good space for

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19 Pleasant Street.

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Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

First-Class Repairing a Specialty.

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